The Digest

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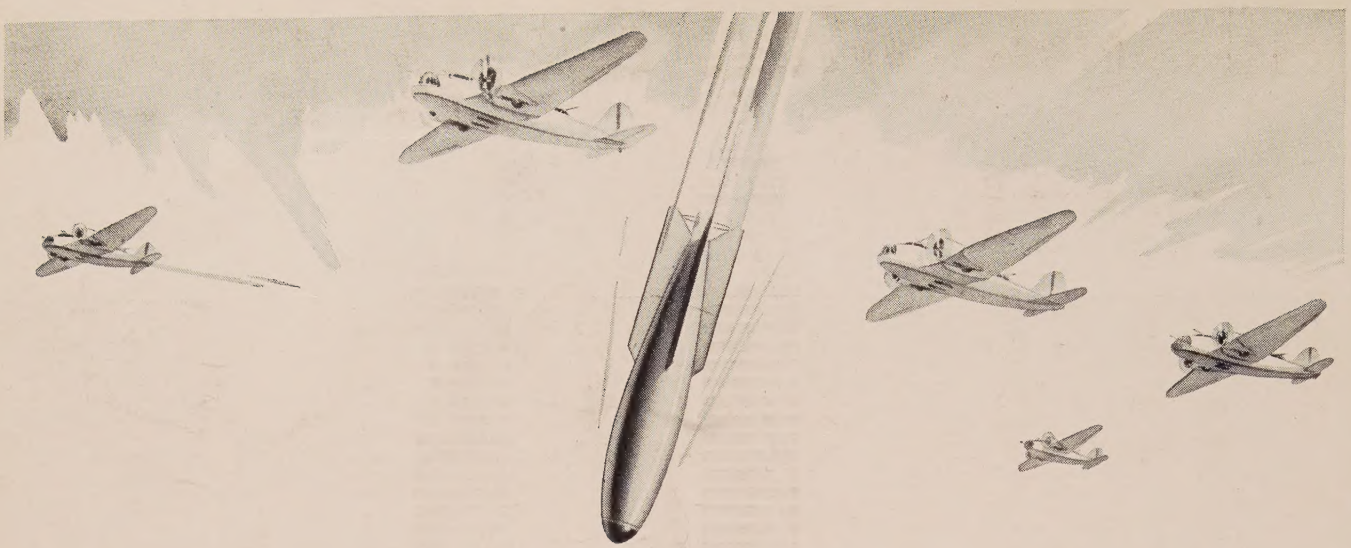
VIEW OF REVIEWS *incorporating* THE LITERARY DIGEST OCT. 9, 1937



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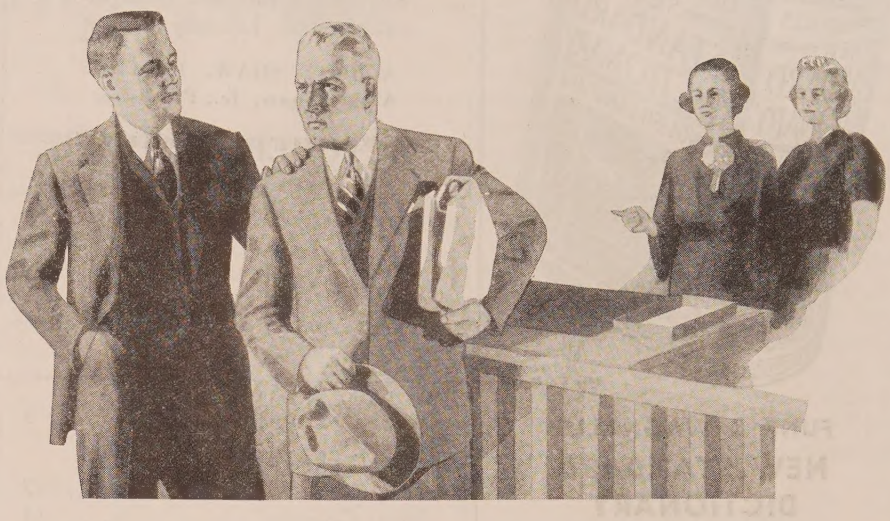
Is it true what they say about

"MEN OVER 40"?

Must such men lose out?



THERE is a lot of loose talk now and then about men over forty being in "blind alley jobs"—or no jobs at all. And sometimes it isn't just talk. Too often such men simply fade out—vanish from busy offices—are seen no more.

Do you, now under forty, sometimes fear what "past 40" will mean to you?

Or, being already in the "dangerous 40 zone," do you feel now and then that perhaps the scaremongers and the pessimists may be right after all? That you may be stuck in a rut? That you are—ever so little, perhaps, but yet definitely—*S-L-I-P-P-I-N-G?*

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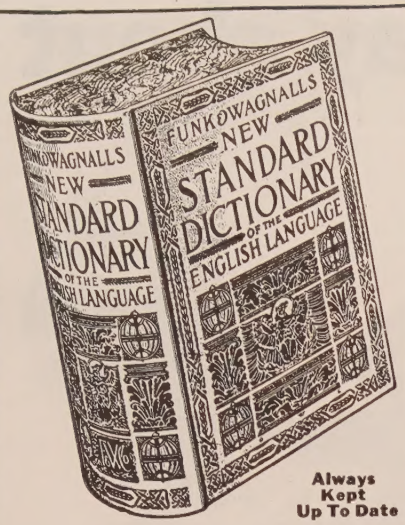

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The Digest

Review of Reviews incorporating The Literary Digest

ALBERT SHAW, EDITOR
Albert Shaw, Jr., Publisher

OCTOBER 9, 1937

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THE EDITOR'S MAIL

Liberty in chains

Pease, Minn.—"You can't eat your cake and have it." So you can't ask for government aid without getting government supervision. The critics of the New Deal are right—some liberties will be lost, but, after all, we can get along without some liberties.

The Indians in Alaska, where I spent ten years, had liberty in their old state. They were free to do as they pleased, roam, fight, starve, and freeze. When they asked for and received government help, they lost some of their liberties, but received hospitals, schools, and other aid which they could not have obtained without government help. Surely, the Indians are now better off than they were in their original state.

The inmates on Alcatraz Island, where I was on duty for two years, did not have much liberty; still they were more happy than when they were doing the things that caused them to be there.

Human happiness and satisfaction come best when people feel that they are fulfilling their destiny. The final outcome of civilization is to a certain extent the restraint of the individual. Restraint is always an indication of culture. Disregard of the rights of others, "rugged individualism," indicates the uncivilized in its true sense. Liberty is a state of mind; it can be best arrived at by giving everybody a place in the sun.—*S. J. Simonsen*

The lean years

Gainesville, Tex.—Recently the writer visited a number of homes for Civil War veterans, both in the South and in the North. One question puzzled me very much. Can you explain why, broadly speaking, the Southern soldier lives so much longer than does the soldier of the North?

In your opinion, was it because the Southern soldier was almost literally starved for the greater part of the four years he was engaged in the war? Undoubtedly all the digestive organs of the Southern soldier got a well-nigh four years' complete rest.—*Owen Saunders*

Smiling prejudice

Berlin, Germany—As a European who has attempted to make himself familiar with your spirit of sophistication through two years of study in your land, I am enjoying your articles and cartoons on European affairs as well as the bold prejudices you are sometimes displaying on these affairs. As long as you are doing it with the necessary amount of good humor, you'll have me as a subscriber.

The department you ought to develop more, as it should become the most characteristic one in your magazine, is "Pro and Con." I like you to show a spirit of impartiality, for does not such an attitude characterize the American? Anyone who has lived in your country and is watching it now from abroad will tell you that it is ridiculous to believe American democracy is endangered.—*Herbert Sonthoff*

From twins, save us

Cuautla, Morelos, Mexico—I have become convinced that only liberalism can save the world from those twin ogres—communism and fascism. The more I study, the more I am sure that private property—capitalism — under democracy is the hope of the human race. How can we save capitalism? By making it work

for the benefit of a greater number of people with fewer interruptions. I believe prejudice in news reporting is the greatest threat to the capitalist system. Nothing has been so clearly demonstrated as that the enemies of capitalism are not the radicals, but those who would obstruct efforts to patch up the perfectly obvious defects of a system of private ownership and free competition.—*Kenneth Beldin*

Check-off

Bristol, Conn.—The article on the "Check-Off" in THE DIGEST of August 21 may sound plausible to most people, but the most iniquitous element of it is not touched upon at all.

You would not expect one nation to collect money for another nation which it knew the other nation would use in making war upon it. That is exactly what the check-off means.

Laborers do not get enough benefit out of union membership to pay for keeping up their dues. The organizers are the only beneficiaries.—*Frank Bruen*

War between the states

Lumberton, N. C.—I have not been able to forget or forgive those who for 72 years have used their publications, money, and overwhelming vote to keep the cotton states in economic servitude to the textile interests of the North. If the North would wash "the bloody shirt" and have done with mud-slinging politics, the South would gladly aid you in checking fascism, bolshevism, and anarchy, to which selfish, blind greed and imported agitators are hastening us.

If a Republican president appoints a member to the Supreme Court, the oath of office transforms him miraculously into an archangel; but if a Democratic president appoints a member to that partisan political body of judicial saints, he has packed the court for his satanic majesty. For 72 years Republican presidents kept the court packed with their partisan politicians. —*H. L. Edens*

Engagement for marriage

Tampa, Fla.—Many DIGEST articles deserve commendation. Of the "War against Syphilis"—if we can ever succeed in installing a system in which the youth of the nation can retain the proceeds of their own labor and be able to marry at the natural age for mating, syphilis will die a natural death. The average marriage now takes place about ten years after the natural age of mating.

You give space to H. L. Mencken to exploit his ideas of sterilization. What a godsend it would be if some genuine philanthropist could bribe Mencken and a thousand of his ilk with ten acres of good land, on condition that they lay off writing and take to raising food crops. —*H. D. Whitford*

Defense of naprapathy

Columbus, Ohio—In your August 28 magazine there was an interesting article on Chicago "quacks." I am a doctor of naprapathy. I was of the opinion that your staff knew whether an article was true or false before it was printed, and I was of the opinion that you published both sides of a story so that the reader could get a good idea of what it was all about.

It might interest you to know that there is such a thing as a "ligitite." This has been proved by dissection and by microscope. We have pictures of ligitites in our Chicago college. Further proof that they exist is shown in our cures by manual manipulation. The work is something that the medical experts don't know a thing about, and yet they have the nerve to say there is nothing to it.

If you will take time to look in the best reference books, you will find a description of naprapathy. There were some people who didn't believe that man could ever fly, but he does. There are still some people who believe that they can be cured by medicine. That's fine; but there are other people who want to try other methods.—*Bruce A. Tanner*

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The Digest

STORY OF A WEEK

WHEN Mr. Justice Black, returning from Europe, set foot on the eastern seaboard last week, Franklin D. Roosevelt was 2440 miles away, in Seattle, Washington.

Editors and others were still slating Mr. Black for failing to answer, as soon as it was raised, the charge that he had been and still was a member of the Ku Klux Klan.

But Mr. Roosevelt, inspecting the Bonneville and other federal dam projects, greeting local political bigwigs wherever he went, making radio broadcasts, rear-platform speeches and informal side-trips all across the continent, was preoccupied with other matters.

Predictions about the purposes of the trip apparently were going awry. The President confounded prophets who forecast that he would use the trip chiefly to castigate western Democrats who had bolted his ranks on his Supreme Court enlargement plan. He also confounded those who predicted that he would use it mainly to fight for that plan, and for the other new plans and policies now known collectively as the Second New Deal. On his westward journey, Mr. Roosevelt talked more or less casually of federal construction projects and farm prices, and reaffirmed his purpose to press on during his second term as during his first. But, aside from his championship of his seven-TVA plan at Bonneville, specific defenses of definite parts of his Second New Deal were simply not forthcoming.

There remained the possibility that he was traveling chiefly to take the pulse of the country on this much-mooted Second New Deal. If so, he said next to nothing, going west, to slow or accelerate that pulse by a single beat a minute.

With the President

BIRD'S-EYE VIEW of the President's trip from Hyde Park to Seattle:

Marshalltown, Iowa: "I know a lot of you good people here are interested in one of the objectives of government—the stability of crop prices. That is something that modern civilization must solve."

Voice from the crowd: "We'll be voting for you in 1940."

Cheyenne, Wyoming: "I do not want to coast and the nation does not want me to coast with my feet up on the front wheels."

To Senator O'Mahoney, Wyoming Democrat who fought his Court plan: "Hello, Joe, glad to see you."

Yellowstone National Park: "Our problem of the future is taking care of people."

A bystander: "Three cheers for the President, but don't destroy the Court."

Boise, Idaho: "In these travels I am not just thinking of the more or less petty problems of the day. I am trying to think of the bigger objectives of American life—to think about planning."

Ernest K. Lindley, Roosevelt biographer and political correspondent, in a dispatch from the President's special train to the New York *Herald Tribune:* "He found the Democratic party split wide open between conservatives and progressives, but most of the population apparently too serene in the realization of bumper crops at good prices to become exercised over political controversies."

ACME

SENATOR BORAH, Republican, welcomed "our great President" in Idaho last week and was, in turn, commended

Bonneville Dam, Oregon: "Under our laws the President submits to the Congress an annual budget—a budget which, by the way, we expect to have definitely balanced by the next fiscal year."

Lawyers vs. Roosevelt

"THIS GREAT layman's document was a charter of general principle—completely different from the whereases and the parties-of-the-first-part and the fine print which lawyers put into leases and insurance policies and installment agreements."

Thus in his recent speech on the Constitution did Franklin D. Roosevelt, himself a lawyer, lash out at those members of the legal profession who, in his opinion, have relegated the American charter of government to the status of a "lawyer's contract" by challenging the constitutionality of the New Deal.

Last week the American Bar Association, assembling 3000-strong at Kansas City for its sixtieth annual convention, rushed angrily to the defense of the nation's practicing lawyers.

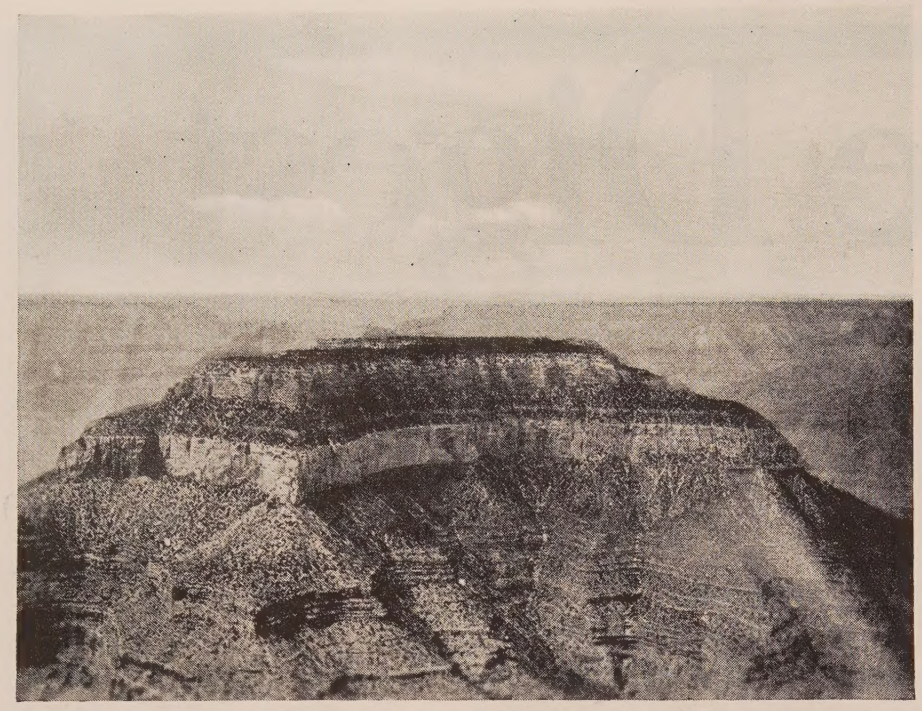
Frederick R. Stinchfield, president of the Association, inveighed bitterly against Franklin Roosevelt for attempting to "disarm" and "discredit" lawyers in an effort to "take away their influence with the people." If the Constitution was a "layman's document," he observed sarcastically, the 23 non-lawyers of the Constitutional Convention deserved deep respect for their ability to "completely silence and dominate 32 lawyers."

It was only fair, he insisted, to give lawyers some of the credit for helping America to progress, in the economic sense, beyond Europe. "Lawyers may have been the means of defeating schemes proposed by some," argued Lawyer Stinchfield, "but not the destiny of America."

Before the Court

WHAT will the Supreme Court do? Since May, 1935, when the nine justices axed Franklin Roosevelt's Blue

PHOTO COURTESY TWA



SHIVA TEMPLE becomes an attraction for tourists flying the TWA route between Albuquerque and San Francisco. Ten miles away, in the same Grand Canyon, is Wotan's Throne. Both plateaus, showing evidences of passage through the ice age, are now visited by scientists looking for signs of animal life

Eagle, America has lived in continuous suspense, awaiting a succession of answers to this question. If the New Deal since 1933 has written chapters of American history, the Supreme Court has rewritten some of those chapters drastically.

Having voided the NRA in 1935, the AAA and the Guffey Act in 1936, the Court during its last session made a judicial about-face. In a series of "liberal" decisions, it upheld the Railway Labor Act, state minimum wage laws, the Wagner Act, and the social security program. Then, amid thunderclaps of controversy over Franklin Roosevelt's demand for "reform" of the judiciary, the Court shut up shop last June and went vacationing.

This week the justices reassembled. Before the Court, once more, are cases involving New Deal fundamentals. For example:

1. The Government's right to make loans and grants (through the PWA) for municipal power plants.

2. Securities and Exchange Commission, and its regulatory powers.

3. Home Owners Loan Corporation.

4. Tennessee Valley Authority. The Court must decide whether the Georgia Power Company can continue with litigation in Tennessee aimed at limiting TVA activity in Georgia. This decision may decide the fate of the whole TVA program.

5. Activities of the National Labor Relations Board. The Board has appealed a Circuit Court decision enjoining it from conducting hearings on a complaint that the Bethlehem Shipbuilding Corporation, Ltd., engaged in unfair labor practices. Not only must the Court decide on this and related phases of the Wagner Act which it did not touch upon last spring, but it must rule on the sit-down strike. The American Federation of Full-Fashioned Hosiery Workers has appealed a Circuit Court decision ordering sit-downers out of the Apex Hosiery Company plant in Philadelphia. This will be the high bench's first opportunity to decide on the legality of Labor's most potent strike weapon.

No one knows for certain how the Court will act on these matters. But many observers agree that if the nine turn against the New Deal once more, Franklin Roosevelt will revive his Supreme Court enlargement scheme. That plan of his was not killed by the last Congress, they insist; it was merely battered into unconsciousness.

Coal control

FOR ONE GREAT national industry, the era of unchecked, devil-take-the-hindmost competition is over. In Washington last week the National Bituminous Coal Commission completed five months of spade-work and prepared to announce the minimum at-the-mine prices it has established for soft coal. For railroads and utility companies, which buy 80 per cent of the output and have been getting much of their bituminous coal at less than production cost because of savage competition among producers, the new minimum will be an increase. Household soft coal prices probably will stay where they are.

Not since the heyday of NRA has the nation had a chance to watch a major experiment in government price-control such as the Coal Commission is launching. Most producers are resigned to the experiment, believing, as does the Roosevelt Administration, that the only alternative to price-fixing is disorder bordering on chaos.

Authorization of this economic test is contained in the Guffey-Vinson Act approved by the President last April. It creates a seven-man National Bituminous Coal Commission, two members representing the producers, two the miners, three the consuming public. By a code of fair-trade practices written into the law, the Commission can regulate almost every branch of the industry but wages and working conditions (the first Guffey coal bill attempted to do this also and on this ground was invalidated by the Supreme Court). The cutting edge of the law is a tax of 19½ per cent of the sale price of coal. Producers who sign the code are exempt from the tax; others must pay it.

The Commission divides the nation into ten "price areas." Then, on the basis of weighted average cost figures submitted by producers' boards in each area, it prescribes minimum and maximum prices and marketing regulations.

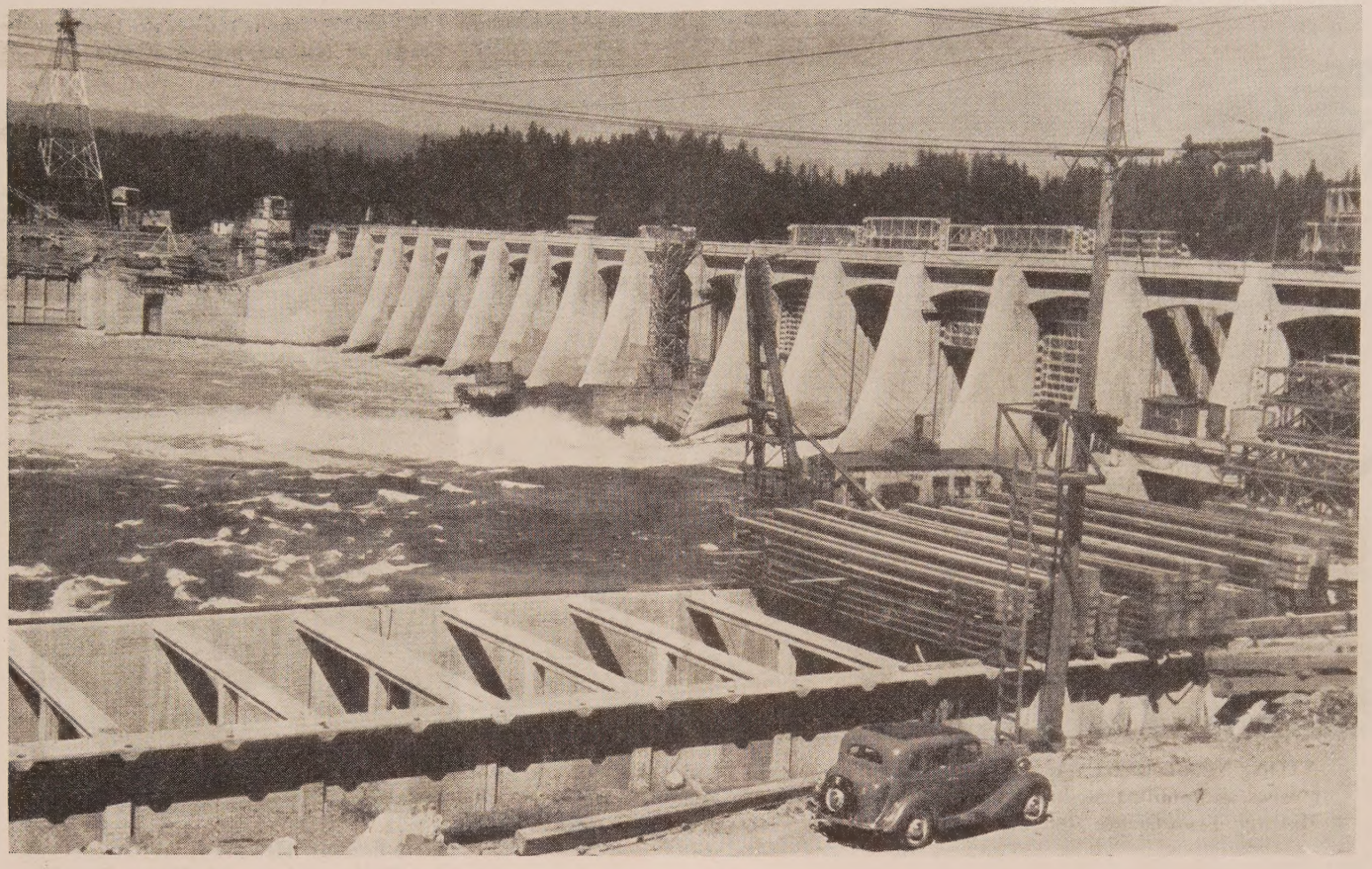
Charles F. Hosford, chairman of the Commission, warns producers against looking upon the Guffey-Vinson Act either as a millennium for the industry or as the first step toward "a day when business and industry throughout the nation will be in the clutches of an arbitrary bureaucracy created by government."

"It does not guarantee to every coal producer a continued prosperity regard-

INTERNATIONAL

KLAN FOUNDER William J. Simmons, in hospital in Atlanta, tells how he started KKK, lost control, and now plans a comeback

DIGEST PHOTO BY CHARLES PHELPS CUSHING



BONNEVILLE DAM, across the Columbia River between Washington and Oregon, where the President spoke last week. Costing $51,000,000, it includes a fish ladder, in the foreground, for salmon to climb upstream

less of the quality of his coal or the amount of initiative and ability displayed in its production and distribution," he says. "Nor does it represent a rigid and arbitrary regulation of private enterprise by government. And most certainly it does not create for bituminous coal producers an opportunity to charge prices which are unreasonable or unwarranted."

Boone's bones

"UNACQUAINTED with the niceties of law, the few lands I was enabled to locate were, through my ignorance, generally swallowed up by better claims" —so reads a memo from Daniel Boone to the Kentucky legislature in 1812. If modern Kentuckians were equally indifferent to legalisms, Boone today might be undergoing his third burial.

When the Indian hunter and pioneer died on September 26, 1820, he was buried near Marthasville, Missouri, in the coffin which during his lifetime he had kept under his bed. Twenty-five years later, his bones were transferred to Frankfort, Kentucky. Today Marthasville would like to have the bones again. Governor A. B. Chandler of Kentucky, however, refuses to part with them and produces an 1845 legal contract, of the kind the hero never could understand, purporting to give Frankfort Cemetery the right to Boone's remains. Attorney General Hubert Meredith of Kentucky adds that, if Kentucky's legislature should permit Missouri to take the remains, "the lawmakers would be driven from the Commonwealth."

Tradition has made Boone Kentucky's discoverer, first settler, chief military protector, and even "The First White Man of the West," as he was called in Timothy Flint's biography. Actually he was none of these. Yet, though far from being the superman he seems in a ghost-written autobiography (he was almost illiterate), he was one of the many sterling frontiersmen with iron fortitude and an inborn sense of justice, as well as an antipathy toward society's conventions. But the durability of the Boone myth, the aura of greatness that still surrounds his name, are testified to by an expense account filed in Buffalo the other day by a defeated Republican candidate for councilman, listing: "Donations—$40, including $10 from Adolf Hitler, $10 from Josef Stalin, $10 from Daniel Boone."

Tennessee stays dry

IT IS the business of the Distilled Spirits Institute to answer, on behalf of American liquor distillers, broadsides from such dry organizations as the W.C.T.U. and the Anti-Saloon League. A month ago the Institute pounced on a batch of government figures to support a highly important contention. The figures—from the Federal Bureau of Investigation—reported that in 1936 there were 112,055 fewer major crimes than in 1935. The contention was that repeal was a primary factor in this improvement.

The Institute moved to clinch its point with the claim that in the nation's five dry states (Georgia, Kansas, Mississippi, Oklahoma, and Tennessee) the crime rate is higher than in neighboring wet states (such as South Carolina, Nebraska, Louisiana, Texas, and Kentucky).

Tennessee has been bone dry since 1909. The last session of the state legislature voted to refer to the people, in an advisory but not binding referendum, the question whether the dry law should be repealed. On September 23, Tennesseeans trudged half-heartedly to the polls and, with complete indifference to the argument of the Distilled Spirits Institute, voted 3 to 1 against repeal. It was the fourth time the state had so decided.

Election time

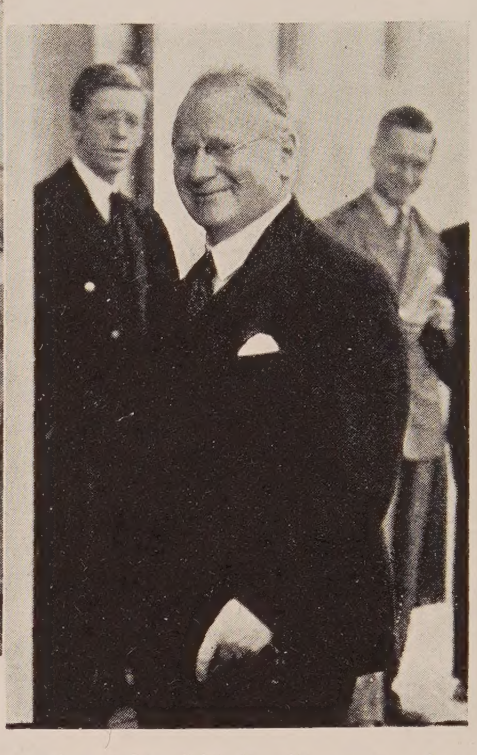
THE MONTH of football, Armistice Day, and Thanksgiving, November is also traditionally the month of elections. Though 1937 is a political off-year, it carries on the tradition nevertheless. By last week the dust of factional primary fighting had settled and politicians could begin mapping strategy for their November offensives.

Some of these will attract nation-wide attention. Arkansas, for example, must pick a successor to the late Joe Robinson for the United States Senate; the outstanding candidate is the Democratic organization man, Carl E. Bailey, present governor. Virginia will go through the

DIGEST PHOTOS FROM WIDE WORLD

NYON, NEAR GENEVA, saw a September conference of nine European powers on piratical Mediterranean submarines. Here are France's Foreign Minister, Yvon Delbos (left), and Britain's Foreign Secretary, Anthony Eden

LITVINOV, Russia's delegate to the League of Nations, arrives at Geneva



formality of electing Lieutenant Governor James H. Price to the governorship. Imperial Recorder of the Mystic Shrine and foe of Virginia's conservative, peppery Senator Harry F. Byrd, Price won the Democratic primary last August.

In the North, Boston may elect James M. Curley mayor (as it has three times before) and thus push him back on the political trail from which he was shunted by Henry Cabot Lodge, Jr., in a race for the Senate last fall. Detroit may make a mayor out of Patrick H. O'Brien, who is backed by the C.I.O. and the A. F. of L. Then there is New York, where the next mayor will be either the popular incumbent, little Fiorello H. LaGuardia, or James A. Farley's choice, Jeremiah T. Mahoney.

Those who scrutinize local elections for evidences of national trends, however, will keep their eyes on New Jersey. There a machine Democrat classed as presidential timber is running for governor against a Republican independent who three years ago was a political nonentity.

The Democrat is A. Harry Moore, elected governor in 1925 and 1931 (for three-year terms) and now one of its senators. New Jersey's constitution prohibits successive terms, but Moore, an amazing vote-puller, may achieve the phenomenal by becoming a three-time governor in spite of this rule. Anti-New Dealish, he is opposed by Labor's Non-Partisan League (C.I.O.) but backed by the State Federation of Labor.

The Republican is Lester Harrison Clee, 49-year-old Presbyterian minister, who strode out of his Newark pulpit in 1934 and organized a clean-government crusade that cracked the local Republican machine and presently found himself Speaker of the State Assembly. A fortnight ago, "the fighting dominie" wound up a bitter primary campaign by taking the Republican nomination from Clifford R. Powell, who had the support of the high-geared Republican machine belonging to Governor Harold G. Hoffman.

A Clee victory over Moore in November would be spectacular, but far from impossible. A fighter and accomplished speaker, he might also be the refuge for anti-New Deal and anti-machine Democrats. He is not likely to err in political judgment. When Non-Partisan Leaguers cornered him for his stand on Labor, he blandly observed: "I think I understand the man who works as well as the man who employs."

Reviving Republicans

THE COOL, crisp winds of October, bearing the scent of next month's elections, seem to chirk up the spirits of the G.O.P elephant, so badly walloped eleven months ago.

The logical leaders of the Republican party—according to a poll of representative Republicans by the American Institute of Public Opinion—are Landon, Hoover, and Vandenberg, in that order. All three are now bestirring themselves politically.

Mr. Landon receives the press and challenges Franklin Roosevelt, on his transcontinental trip, to "put the question of enlarging the Supreme Court up to the people," predicting that "if he does he'll take a licking." Herbert Hoover travels to New York, confers with Young Republicans of the East, and explains his proposal for a mid-term Republican national convention next summer to draw up a statement of party principles. Senator Vandenberg, in public addresses, urges a coalition of Republicans and anti-New Deal Democrats, "a union of hearts and hands regardless of previous party lines."

Meanwhile, the national chairman of the Republican party, John D. M. Hamilton, holds a series of conferences with party leaders in Washington to discuss finances, issues, plans. There will be a full session of the Republican National Committee next month.

What interests the reviving Republicans is not so much the scattered elections to be held next month as the myriad to be held in November, 1938. What stimulates them is their belief that President Roosevelt, with his appointment of Hugo Black to the United States Supreme Court, his court-enlargement proposal, and the rest of his 1937 legislative program, has antagonized a large section of the electorate, including many an independent and conservative Democrat. What comforts them as they gird up their loins is the thought that, holding now only 7 of the 48 governorships, only 88 of the 435 House seats, only 16 of the 96 seats in the Senate, the Republican party has no place to go but forward.

Leviathan asleep

HER NAME is *Leviathan*. Her employers laid her off three years ago—too old, they said; she lost money for them. Though she's still only 23, she may never

work again. Meanwhile she simply sits, at Pier 4 in Hoboken, New Jersey.

Once the pride of our merchant marine, she is to be replaced by a smaller, modern vessel, sister ship of the *Manhattan* and *Washington*. The Federal Maritime Commission will pay the shipbuilder more than $15,000,000 for her successor, then sell the new ship to the United States Lines, owners of *Leviathan,* and will probably take over *Leviathan* (valued at $2,000,000) as part payment.

She was indisputably the world's largest ship when launched as the German *Vaterland* at Hamburg in 1913. In the following year, at the outbreak of the War, she was interned at Hoboken. The United States took her over in 1917 as a war prize, renamed her, and used her to transport 96,804 soldiers to France. After Versailles, we allowed Germany $12,000,000 for her. Some $8,000,000 more was spent to recondition her for passenger trade, during which she carried a quarter of a million persons. But her voracious appetite for fuel made her uneconomical to run; she lost literally millions of dollars. Since she dropped $500,000 in five trips in 1934, the United States Lines preferred to pay the government another half million in fines for not sailing her in 1935 and 1936, according to the contract. This year it is costing $150,000 more to maintain her.

A skeleton crew of twenty-two guards the ship against fire and keeps her mechanically perfect so that she is theoretically able to sail on 48 hours' notice. But no notice is expected. Possibly the government will use her as a training ship for the merchant marine. Or private interests may make her a floating hotel at New York's World's Fair or in San Juan harbor, Puerto Rico.

Meanwhile Hoboken's grime grows deeper on the *Leviathan's* decks. Rusty patches multiply on her hull. Paint blisters and peels, tiles fall in the swimming pool, the roof of the Kaiser's suite leaks, birds build their nests on the anchors. The captain religiously notes the ship's position in the log every day while his house flag lies crumpled under a lard can. The uppermost roll of music on the player piano is "The Song Is Over."

WIDE WORLD

VITO MUSSOLINI, Il Duce's son, parries reporters on a visit to Hollywood to study American movie-making. When he returns, he will make pictures for Italy

INTERNATIONAL

NANKING, bombed from the air by Japanese naval planes. Smoke in the upper corner shows a direct hit on a Chinese powder magazine

Eastern front

AFTER THREE MONTHS of undeclared war, the Japanese-Chinese "controversy" remains undeclared, but actually reaches the stage of military maturity, as Japanese reinforcements have been landed to bolster up the Shanghai and North China fronts, and as Japanese spokesmen no longer talk about temporary aims but officially seek a "fundamental solution." Tokyo, moreover, now plans ahead for "next spring."

Meanwhile, in the north, Japan pushes on, capturing Paoting and Tsangchow, two pivotal cities along the retreating line of Chinese defenses in Hopei province, with the aim of controlling the Yellow River valley and thus cutting China in twain and separating the central government at Nanking from its allies in Soviet Siberia and sovietized Outer Mongolia.

Disturbed by the hesitant advance which Japanese forces are making against Shanghai and Nanking, in central China, Tokyo leaders are set for the "big push" against Shanghai, and are even more perturbed by fear that the Russian Bear may lift a well-armed paw to aid China unless Japan can gain a quick decision.

In the south, at seething Canton, and at twenty-odd other urban points including Nanking, Japanese bombers continue to rain death in an attempt to bomb Chinese military establishments out of existence, disrupt commercial, national and cultural life, and—so it appears to well-informed foreign eyes—consciously kill or demoralize Chinese noncombatants. The recent bombings of Nanking brought forth a wave of American, British, French, Russian, and also 22 League-member protests.

Sterner measures, however, are afoot in London; for the English public, including even the normally pro-Japanese financial elements and London *Times*, is aroused against alleged Japanese barbarism. Mr. and Mrs. John Bull have not been angered to such an extent since Mussolini's conquest of primitive Ethiopia. A spontaneously voiced movement for retaliation is growing, which seeks to unite British, American, and Dutch buyers into a boycott of Japanese goods. To avoid the unsuccessful and dangerous policy of applying sanctions (as in the Italian case) officially by the governments concerned and through the weakened League of Nations, it is now proposed that anti-Japanese commercial measures be strictly unofficial.

Western front

MOST IMPORTANT western-front event last week was the five-day visit of Mussolini to Germany, where he was met by Hitler, Maxl Schmeling, and 400 beautiful actresses. The Iron Duce, nothing daunted, took Munich, Berlin, Herr Krupp's industrial Essen, and the Mecklenburg army maneuvers in his short, squatty stride.

Object of his visit appeared to be this: aggressive Italy cannot go on fighting in Spain (and expect to win) without more active German aid. Will Hitler render this, or not? Duce is desperate. Hitler, meanwhile, is pulled into Spain by eager Mussolini, and simultaneously pulled out of it by his own canny, realistic Prussian generals.

Here is the chance for Spanish and Mediterranean peace: cautious Prussian generals succeed in persuading Hitler to neglect Mussolini. Hitler fails to come through with more men, money, munitions, maneuverings. Mussolini is then compelled to withdraw from his most dangerous venture. Thereby, *all* of the Spaniards win

by compromise—and there is an end to the cruel, tiresome, fifteen-month-old Iberian war.

All Spanish war fronts were busy last week, but little as ever was accomplished. French and Italian diplomats wrangled, and the French threatened to open their Pyrenees frontier to let into Spain swarms of pro-loyalist volunteers. Italy was to help hunt "Italian" submarine pirates in the Mediterranean. And if Hitler lets Mussolini down in Spain, that agile Duce will doubtless shift himself into the Anglo-French political camp and out of the German one. His amiable motto is Something for Something.

German germs?

IN THE FOURTEENTH century, during the Hundred Years War, gunpowder came out of Germany to the chivalrous horror of armored knights and feudalists. In the World War, at Ypres, poison gas was wafted from Germany over the morally indignant Allied lines. Will germs from Germany (ever scientific) be next?

A respectable old German military journal, highly professional in its restrained tone, now discusses the matter in a matter-of-fact way. Certain conclusions are arrived at: faraway civilians will offer a better target than front-line soldiers; airplanes will be the most effective germ-carriers; early spring and late fall will prove the most suitable germ seasons.

Also: water, foodstuffs, and domestic animals, as well as humans, will be fair game. Bombs, glass tubes, cylinders, or special "germ-sowers" will disseminate the plagues. "Best" microbes would perhaps include spotted typhus, yellow fever, typhoid, paratyphoid, smallpox, cholera, dysentery. Mosquitoes and lice probably could be utilized. Chemists must busy themselves in preparation for scholarly totalitarian war.

Greek meets Greek

THE EMBATTLED Japanese people are a strange triple mixture of "hairless" patrician China-type, bronze Malay, and hairy, outcast, Aryan-type Ainu. The Nippon Samurai aristocracy, knightly militarists, are blood kin to the upstanding pure Chinese of southern Canton and adjacent Kwangsi and Yunnan provinces. (North China is Mongoloid; northern Japan is predominantly Ainu, and her southerly fishing villages are Malayan.)

In the fierce Far Eastern fighting, Japanese upper-crust and patriot Cantonese show themselves to be the best battlers on either side, hating one another with a special cousinly virulence: that of like against like.

In the endless Spanish civil war, the bitterest encounter was last Easter Week, when the Italian Garibaldi battalion of the loyalist International Brigade defeated rebel Franco's Italian "volunteers" in a hard battle at Guadalajara, northeast of beleaguered Madrid. Here it was almost a religious issue: Italian Marxians versus Italian Fascists, the worst sort of warfare.

In the World War, northeastern Picardy peasants of France and southwestern Baden and Würtemberg peasants of Germany (virtually identical stock, living next door to each other) were the finest fighters in their respective armies, and detested each other because of blood ties and close proximity. It is these kindred southwesterners that the northeastern French still call *Boche.*

KKK abroad

AS HUGO BLACK is assailed for alleged Ku Klux konnektions, and half-forgotten kleagles flit once more across newspaper pages, attention is directed to a KKK state functioning abroad. This state is dominated by mob psychology and rough-and-tumble action; is opposed to Jews, Negroes, Catholics, yellow men, reds, and foreigners. It is ultrapatriotic. It believes in "white terror," and in 100 per cent Nordic supremacy. Its strength lies in small cities and rural areas.

This state was defeated in a long, harrowing war in which it fought against great odds, with epic heroism. (So was born our own original Klan.) After war came a hated new regime operated by "carpetbaggers," "scalawags," and "non-Aryans." There was disarmament, and occupation by the victors' armies. War veterans and ex-officers formed themselves into semisecret bands of night raiders, called Freikorps. These seized, tried, and executed "traitors"—fought and killed. They operated an "invisible empire" everywhere: Ehrhardt, Werewolf, Oberland, Epp, etc. Once, in March, 1920, they captured Berlin in a coup d'etat of four days' duration. Fanatics assassinated the Herren Erzberger, Rathenau, Eisner, and such pacifistic "scalawag" statesmen; also 350 others.

Eventually most of them drifted into a new movement called "nazi," forming a determined leadership for its brownshirt and blackshirt storm troops. They joined the unsuccessful Hitler putsch of 1923 in Munich, which jailed the Fuehrer pro tem. In 1933 they came to power

CANTON, a thousand miles from the battleground, failed to escape Japanese planes. Two thousand Chinese were killed or wounded in two days

EWING GALLOWAY

WIDE WORLD

U.S.S. LUZON, conspicuous in dispatches during Japan's air bombardment of Nanking, the type of foreign warship which patrols the rivers of China

with their Fuehrer, and their Klannish ideas became national laws. Some of them could not settle down even then. Hence the famous blood purge of June 30, 1934, in which many of the most desperate characters perished: men like Roehm and Heines and Ernst. (One of these defunct desperadoes was hero of a popular novel.) Meanwhile, their Klan state thrives on.

Anglo-Indian war

AWAY IN northwest India there is a third war. Here England fights the Fakir of Ipi in Waziristan, with airplanes plus 37,000 British and native soldiers.

The campaign costs an estimated $40,000 a day, ever mounting higher and higher. Several hundred Tommies and British orientals (mostly orientals, of course) have been killed and wounded. Close to 2000 Wazirs, too, have been killed off to date, and ten of their humble villages have been destroyed by bombing, some of them, alas, in cold blood to teach the heathen a good Christian lesson.

Wazirs had killed two British officials, made a game of ambushing the figurative redcoats, staged perhaps 30 raids into British-protected areas, kidnaping or killing less warlike Hindus (who rebel against England till they get in trouble).

Waziristan has roughly 5000 mountainous square miles, wedged in between the Northwest Frontier province of India and kindred Afghanistan, whose goose-stepping field-gray hillbillies drill in German steel helmets like those of the Wehrmacht. Wazirs themselves are huge fellows, blood-feudist Pathans celebrated by Kipling—"a race of robbers and murderers." They number close to 50,000 fighting riflemen, jabberers in Pushtoo. Their womenfolk are free highland lassies. Their democratic, rugged, individualistic leaders are called *maliks*. The present fracas is England's tenth campaign against them; the initial anti-Wazir putsch came in 1852. Afghan propaganda, and allegedly that of red Russia, have been a John Bull-disturbing factor.

P.S.: The 36-year-old, bush-bearded Fakir is still at large, reportedly happy and prosperous, while His Majesty's taxpayers grunt and groan as the imperial bills come in.

Died

LOTT R. HERRICK, 65, Justice of the Illinois Supreme Court since 1933; gained fame as criminal prosecutor.

William Loeb, 70, secretary to President Theodore Roosevelt; Collector of the Port of New York; vice-president of the American Smelting and Refining Company 1913-34; termed by James W. Gerard one of the fifty-nine "rulers of America."

Edgar Fiske Allen, 75, Ohio industrialist-philanthropist long interested in crippled children.

Philip Van Ness Myers, 91, noted historian, former professor of history at the the University of Cincinnati.

Chrystal MacMillan, 65, British barrister, leader in fight for woman's suffrage and equality in law.

Ruth Roland, 39, known as the queen of thriller serials two decades ago.

Cleto Gonzales Viques, 79, President of Costa Rica, 1906-10 and 1928-32.

Lewis Chase, 64, former Shakespearean actor who served on university faculties throughout the world.

Harold C. George, 56, of the School of Mines at the University of Pittsburgh.

Caleb H. Baumes, 74, former New York State Senator, father of the Baumes Laws enacted in 1926, making a life term mandatory for fourth offenders.

William H. Crocker, 76, Pacific coast banker, corporation executive, real estate administrator, and leading Republican.

Edward A. Filene, 77, Boston merchant and economist.

TOPICS IN BRIEF

UNION SEAMEN, meeting in New York, demand a bonus for sailing in Spanish and Chinese waters. Nothing is handier when swimming for one's life than more money.—*Buffalo News.*

In Indiana, state officials are endeavoring to explain why there is a balance in the treasury. The excuses they offer are ingenious, but the thing is humiliating.—*Pontiac (Mich.) Press.*

According to a survey, the most dangerous traffic hour is between 7 and 8 o'clock at night. That's when everyone is through supper and hurrying to get nowhere.—*Ohio State Journal (Columbus).*

The federal national park service warns tourists not to encourage bears to sit up and beg. The animals have enough human traits already, and might start a march on Washington at any time.—*Worcester Gazette.*

American ships mustn't go to the Mediterranean because of the "mad dog" submarine, nor to Shanghai because of the Japanese. We may yet be reduced to trading with only Patagonia and Cape Town.—*Boston Globe.*

Hanging out the family wash to dry is a simple problem to the trailer housewife. If it rains they move over into the next county.—*Christian Science Monitor.*

Children in some unfortunate countries are fitted with gas masks. And given crutches as toys?—*Tampa Tribune.*

A marvelously imitative people, the Japanese. They have Western civilization down to a T N T.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

The Big Apple has been traced to the Charleston and other factors, including the square dance, but photographs indicate that it owes something to the plain, old-fashioned riot.—*New York Sun.*

To enjoy garden work, put on a wide hat and gloves, hold a little trowel in one hand, and tell the man where to dig. —*Grand Rapids (Mich.) Press.*

A New York judge says that men shouldn't be allowed to pin diapers on babies. That's what the babies think, too.—*George Ryan in Boston Herald.*

I hope Hugo Black is careful what he puts on of a "mawnin" after he gets on the Supreme Court bench. It would be awful embarrassin' if he arrived for work in a white robe instead of black one.—*Cal Tinney in New York Post.*

Bayonets seem medieval in the modern battle picture, though they say there's nothing handier for slicing the Cellophane wrapper off cigarettes.—*Senator Soaper in Los Angeles Times.*

THIRD-TERM RETICENCE

On September 10 the United Press issued an account of its effort to ascertain the views of Democratic governors upon the question of a third term for President Roosevelt. This enterprising news association made its inquiry because it has political acumen and knew that the subject was one of timely interest. If any agency could have induced the governors to express themselves, the United Press would not have failed. Its correspondents wring confessions from prime ministers, dictators, and notabilities at large, wheresoever they go.

But even the United Press has found no way to make Democratic politicians in the United States express their opinions openly and frankly. They propose to be on the band wagon when the time comes. Meanwhile, they do not forget where the "pork barrel" is located. Their reticence is only natural under existing conditions.

Thirty-eight of our present governors were elected as Democrats. Each of them was an avowed supporter of President Roosevelt when chosen for the highest office by his fellow-citizens. Of the remaining ten governors only seven are Republicans. The Governors of Wisconsin (La Follette), Minnesota (Benson), North Dakota (Langer) are independent, under varying party names. The third-term inquiry was confined to the thirty-eight Rooseveltian Democrats.

A poll of Democratic governors

Out of the entire thirty-eight there were only three who were ready to declare in a straightforward way that they were opposed on principle to a third consecutive term for any president of the United States, not excepting the admired Roosevelt. These were Quinn of Rhode Island, Peery of Virginia, and Clark of Idaho.

We may as well remark at this point that the very idea of a third presidential term has always been peculiarly obnoxious to Democratic statesmen. We do not believe there is a single intelligent and experienced public man in the United States who believes in perpetuating, through indefinite future terms, a personal rulership like that of President Porfirio Diaz of Mexico, who took office in 1877 and finally retired thirty-four years later in 1911. Grover Cleveland, exponent of high-minded conservatives, denounced even a second term upon grounds that he set forth with conviction. Mr. Bryan, the radical, placed even greater emphasis upon reasons why a president should never be a candidate to succeed himself.

Everyone knows that an ambitious and self-seeking man in the White House, in full control of the national committee of his party, can always secure delegates enough to assure his renomination for a second four years. But hitherto it has been taken for granted that no president would plan to break down the tradition established by Washington, who might have been president for life but who was opposed even to a second term.

One six-year term?

Since no intelligent and well-balanced person believes in a perpetual presidency, the question before the country is not one of principle but one of power. At least it is worth while to observe that only six of the thirty-eight Democratic governors were willing to proclaim their support of Mr. Roosevelt as the party's candidate in 1940. Two of these were Earle of Pennsylvania and Murphy of Michigan, both regarded as contingent candidates for the 1940 nomination. Having previously adopted ostentatious attitudes of loyalty to Mr. Roosevelt, they must needs be consistent. The position of Governor Leche of Louisiana seems to be involved in what is known in Democratic circles as the "second Louisiana Purchase." The other three third-termers are Allred of Texas, Johnston of South Carolina, and Chandler of Kentucky.

Twenty-nine Rooseveltian governors refused to commit themselves publicly in favor of a third term for the President, although they were well aware of the propaganda that emanates from the bureaucracies at Washington and from various other self-seeking interests.

Mr. Roosevelt, at a press conference several weeks ago, refused to answer an inquiry on the third-term issue, and told a respectable New York *Times* correspondent to go into the corner and put on a dunce cap. He was not obliged, however, to consider such a question, because it ought not to be his to settle. If there could be submitted to the people a constitutional amendment limiting the president to a single term of six years, we do not think there is much reason to doubt the result. Nothing could prevent its adoption except the intensive exercise of White House authority operating through the Farley political machine, and supported by the federal bureaucracies and especially by the Hopkins relief organization. But what reason is there to think that Mr. Roosevelt himself would oppose such an amendment? In any case it could hardly become effective before the term beginning in January, 1945.

Delegates to the Democratic convention of 1940 will not be chosen, so far as the public is informed, for more than two and a half years. But to use one of Mr. Farley's favorite expressions, it is presumable that they are already "safe in the bag." It is to be expected that the Democratic convention of 1940, like that of 1936, will be a Roosevelt rally, with ticket and platform settled well in advance. Mr. Roosevelt will be concerned about the succession; but let no one too readily suppose that he intends to succeed himself. It is only asked by third-termers that he be named unless he "does not choose to run."

When Congress delegated so much emergency power to the President for limited periods, it was not expected that he would turn around and use that power to whip Congress into further concessions to White House demands. For a hundred years to come, historians will probably be writing of the manner in which the President, having hypnotized Congress into giving him unlimited billions, distributed these fabulous sums as he pleased. Officials of states, cities, and communities have been encouraged to ask the President personally to hand them out "relief" money, to meet local ambitions for all sorts of "projects."

Against this unprecedented use of public money it has been morally impossible for Congress to abolish a system of federal relief that its critics denounce as even more scandalous than it is extravagant. Congress is too supine, under the New Deal pressure, to turn back the care of indigent citizens to the states.

An expedient deadlock

Meanwhile, Mr. Roosevelt began his second term as recently as January 20 of the present year, and he will be well entrenched in power until January, 1941. Democratic governors as a point of principle do not believe in third terms. And, except for a very few, they are not sycophants. But they are not ready to step out in the open and incur disfavor, in view of the surging forces that the Washington lobbies can invoke against them.

We are reminded of a sentence written by a keen observer of political motives among certain tribes of men far removed from our American scene. Let us quote: "The mental tug of war between honesty and loyalty, after swaying awhile, settled again expediently into deadlock."

It may suffice to predict that the deadlock will continue for some time to come, in view of the exigencies of practical politics.

Albert Shaw.

WIDE WORLD

ROOSEVELT the Second with his eldest son, secretary, and political adviser, James. Faint rumor has it that a third Roosevelt may some day be President

FIFTH COUSINS

THIRTY YEARS AGO the administration of the first Roosevelt president entered its final stage. Then, as now, the political atmosphere was electric with controversy over presidential personality and attitude. In Congress, the Republican majority had been torn asunder in a bitter quarrel between the Old Guard and the Insurgents, who followed T.R.'s lead when he switched from McKinley policies to trust-busting.

Many of the questions now being hotly debated were asked then. Was T.R. out to sabotage the courts, destroy the institution of private property, smash the Republican party? Could the President choose his successor? Political scientists solemnly discussed the end of the two-party system, break-up of the Solid South, emergence of a labor party, advance of socialism, and threat of communism, manifested in the I.W.W. or "one big union" of workers.

Net results of that mêlee are worth recalling, to calm the furious and encourage the timid. T.R. named his successor, but could not control Taft. In a vigorous but belated effort to regain the presidency in 1912, Roosevelt the First led the Bull Moose, or Progressive, movement so well that he defeated Taft and elected Wilson. In defeat the Republicans recovered solidarity; the Progressive movement dwindled; private property flourished; the courts continued to function. Nothing fundamental had been altered by that tremendous hurly-burly.

Was T.R. merely thirty years ahead of his time? Will Roosevelt the Second harvest the crop which his fifth cousin sowed? Again we have the superficial phenomena of partisan upheaval—Democrat senators hurling charges at one another; labor leaders threatening a third-party drive with Socialists egging them on; conservatives and radicals in both great parties drawing closer together; citizens threatening to transfer their votes and candidates changing both bait and labels. Also, a chastened but alert minority begins to chant softly and harmoniously. Donkey blood smells richly sweet in the nostrils of Br'er Elephant.

Contrast the President's acidulous "Lord Macaulay" speech with ex-President Hoover's *Atlantic* paper, "The Crisis and the Political Parties," which appeared in the same week. While F.D.R. was reading substantial Democrats out of his party, H.C.H. bade them come and join the Republicans, no credentials asked and past errors forgiven.

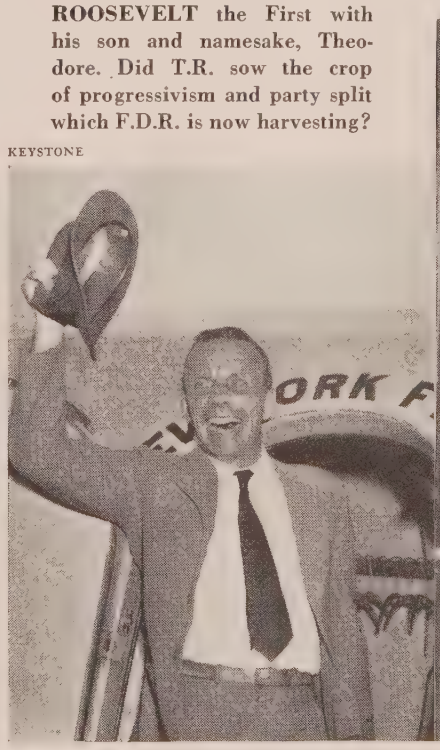
Mr. Hoover's argument runs against coercive government under a planned economy and for a dependable fisc: a balanced budget, a currency convertible into gold (figure not specified), and "honor in government obligations." He emphasizes the difficulty of starting a new party, reads the record of Republican achievement in social legislation, and considers the G.O.P. certain of continued life if it voices "a new and flaming declaration of the rights and responsibilities of free men."

A suggestion is made that the Republicans hold a national convention next year to sound the tocsin for the old faithfuls and the new converts. Since the recent Democratic crack-up, this sounds overstrained. All danger of early Republican demise passed when the President and Senator Guffey rushed the barricades, shouting "traitors."

NOTHING in the present picture is altogether new except the President's coyness in declaring unequivocally against

ROOSEVELT the First with his son and namesake, Theodore. Did T.R. sow the crop of progressivism and party split which F.D.R. is now harvesting?

KEYSTONE



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KEYSTONE

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT, wife of F.D.R., herself a molder of public opinion on social problems

EX-PRESIDENT homeward bound from hunting in Africa, Theodore Roosevelt reviews German troops, as the Kaiser's guest in May, 1910. Next month he returned to side with progressives in the revolt against Taft

a third term. If 1940 is really to provide a new dispensation in American politics, the turning point might well be the innovation of a President standing for a third successive election. A more orthodox view is that history will repeat itself on the old pattern. If so, F.D.R. will go into the books of the technical politicians as a President who divided his party for the benefit of the opposition, just as T.R. did. That, indeed, may be the high function of Roosevelts one and all, no matter how many of that energetic family come to power in the future.

WHAT perpetuates the American system of two outstanding parties is, in the last analysis, the cost and difficulty of organizing campaign work over so vast an area. As Mr. Hoover points out, there are 3000 counties and 150,000 precincts on the political map. With so many local alignments, new drives for power are handicapped from the start, as Socialists, Communists and other chronic minorities know dismally well. But it is fatally easy to disrupt either of the two old parties when it has a top-heavy majority, as the two Roosevelts have demonstrated.

Both these considerations are so obvious that we wonder at John L. Lewis' missing them. His union's contribution to the Democratic campaign fund, and his support of that party in the election, could not possibly buy, complete and ready-made, a legislative program containing so many radical proposals. That was too much to expect. His outburst of disappointment at the result could hardly be called sporting; he made a bet, won, and then tried to parlay his winnings, only to be tripped in the end by uncontrollable circumstances. Arising wrathfully from this fall, he declared for a Farmer-Labor party in 1940.

A little reflection should discourage that effort. Since the Civil War, when this nation reached its present territorial proportions and political setup, attempts to found a large and lasting third party have failed of permanence, and their "upset value" is all in favor of the opponent which escapes schism. Farmers and urban laborers are notoriously hard to keep in double harness. It is quite possible that Mr. Lewis may engineer a Republican victory which otherwise would be impossible, just as Teddy elected Woodrow Wilson against heavy odds. Of such queer patches the Fates make quilts for politics' strange bedfellows.—*Arthur Pound*

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THEODORE ROOSEVELT toured the West in 1910 and again in 1912, in support of the New Deal of his day, whose cause he led

PACH

ALICE ROOSEVELT, daughter of T.R., graced the White House before women were asked to help solve political or social problems

K K K

PHOTO BY G. W. ROMER FROM BLACK STAR

FIERY CROSS, mark of assembly of Klansmen, once called "Ghouls" in guise of Confederate spirits

THE RECENT REPORT that Hugo Black, newest Justice of the United States Supreme Court, joined the Ku Klux Klan in 1926 and won the Democratic nomination to the United States Senate with Klan support, has revived the memory of one of the ugliest chapters in all American history.

Two of the ugliest chapters, one might perhaps say, for there were two Ku Klux Klans, separated by an interval of fifty years. But for the first of these secret organizations there was at least abundant excuse. It developed out of the desperate need of the white citizens of the South, immediately after the Civil War, to find some agency with which they could combat the oppressive rule of the carpet-baggers from the North and their Southern "scalawag" allies. The South was being treated with the contemptuous brutality with which a conqueror tramples upon a subject province; the government machinery was being cynically used to expropriate the white planters, enrich the new adventurers, and give the Negro population a swaggering freedom for which it was as yet quite unprepared.

When a group of ex-Confederate officers met in Pulaski, Tennessee, in 1866, and organized a secret society the name of which they adapted from the Greek word *kuklos* (meaning *circle*), their idea fell like seed upon a hospitable soil. Even Southern gentlemen of the finest fiber (remember Ashley Wilkes in *Gone with the Wind*?) donned the white hood of the Ku Klux Klan, burned the fiery cross, beat up hoodlums who had been burning cotton gins and assaulting white women, and generally terrorized the rowdies—black and white—who were denying them an opportunity to reëstablish themselves as respected members of a lawful community.

The original Klan did not last long. It fell largely into the hands of adventurers whose irresponsible lawlessness gave it a bad repute; and after a few years the Southern whites had so far regained their local power that there was no longer any defensible pretext for such an extra-legal force. By 1872 the Klan was on its way out. For more than fifty years it was only a memory.

In 1915, however—after the World War had begun in Europe, but before the United States had entered it—a new Ku Klux Klan arose. On Thanksgiving night of 1915, William Joseph Simmons and thirty or forty of his friends gathered on

INTERNATIONAL

HUGO BLACK, alleged Klansman, is opposed for Supreme Court seat

the top of Stone Mountain, near Atlanta, Georgia, and took an oath of allegiance to the "Invisible Empire, Knights of the Ku Klux Klan." Membership in the Klan was to be limited to Protestant, white, native Americans, but otherwise Simmons' purposes seem to have been somewhat vague, and his organization remained small and unimportant until after the War. In 1920, however, it began to spread rapidly throughout the deep South.

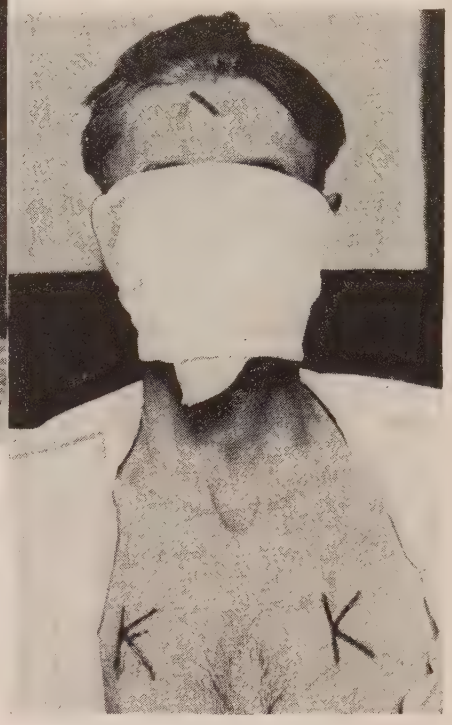
What had happened was that the Klan had fallen into the hands of a publicity expert. Colonel Simmons had taken into the management with him Edward Young Clarke and Mrs. Elizabeth Tyler. Clarke had had a hand in conducting campaigns for such innocent causes as the Roosevelt Memorial Association and Near East Relief. A lot had been learned during the War about the technique of organizing "drives"—Food-Will-Win-the-War drives, Liberty Loan drives, and what not—and Clarke and Mrs. Tyler put the new technique to use.

They set up a well-disciplined organization to sell memberships in the Klan. They divided the country into Domains, which were subdivided into Realms. Simmons went by the title of Imperial Wizard; Clarke, as his chief organizer, became Imperial Kleagle; the Domains were put in charge of Grand Goblins, and the Realms in charge of King Kleagles. Local organizers were known as Kleagles. (There were other Klan functionaries with equally high-sounding and preposterous titles: Genii, Grand Titans and Furies, Exalted Cyclops, etc.) As for the commercial trimmings, it cost a man $10 to join the Klan; of this amount the local Kleagle took $4, his King Kleagle took $1, the Grand Goblin higher up took 50 cents, and $4 was handed on to headquarters in Atlanta (of which the Imperial Kleagle apparently was allotted $2.50). In short, the pickings were good all along the line. It was well worth one's while to become a Kleagle and sign up new members. And as for the men at the top, their winnings were potentially tremendous, even without taking into account the possible profits of the Gate City Manufacturing Company, which sold uniform robes at $6.50 apiece.

BUT the Klan could never have grown to immense size and power if the time had not been ripe for it. The demobilization of the army after the War had brought back to the South large numbers of Negro soldiers who, having fought for democracy, were inclined (not unnaturally) to think themselves as good as anybody else. The

PHOTOS FROM INTERNATIONAL

AMERICAN in oath and ceremony, the Klan waved flags, swore to protect the weak and innocent, but branded its victims with hot pokers



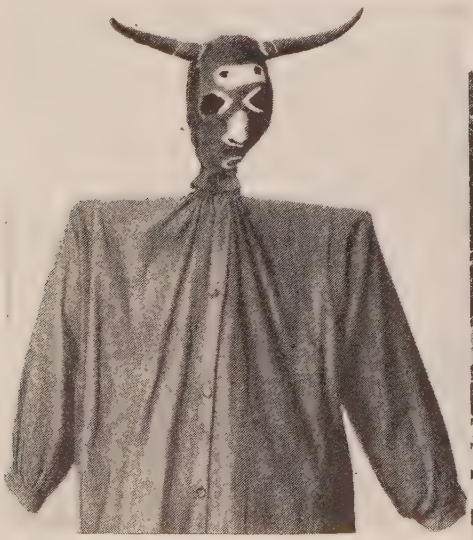
Klan appealed to Southern whites—and especially to the poorer and more ignorant whites—chiefly as a guarantor of white supremacy, a means of teaching the Negro population its place.

It also offered an outlet for the curious angry unrest which was the peculiar mood of the post-War years. The War had worked up the fighting spirit of the country; the armistice, coming before this spirit was spent, had deprived people of an enemy to fight; and they became ready and willing to hear of some new enemy—preferably an enemy that looked foreign—against which they could take up arms. The Klan was anti-Catholic, anti-Jewish, anti-alien, as well as anti-Negro: it appealed to all that was bigoted and ignorant and suspicious in small-town and rural Protestant America. It was easy to convince an uneducated Georgia Baptist that hard times that came in 1821, when post-War inflation broke down, were the result of machinations by Catholics and Jews. Easy to convince a lunch-counter proprietor whose business was being taken away from him by a Greek restaurant that he should join a society of red-blooded Americans who would put the fear of God into such alien enemies and send them back where they belonged. Whatever was foreign-looking made a scapegoat, as Hitler has learned.

THE KLAN also appealed to natural-born joiners. One young man in Chattanooga became a Kleagle of the Klan after having joined the Masons, the Knights of Pythias, the Odd Fellows, the Red Men, the Junior Order of United American Mechanics, the Royal Arcanum, the Woodmen, the Elks, the Eagles, and the Owls. To him at first it was just one more lodge, and potentially the most romantic and exciting of the lot. The ritual and regalia of the Klan, the hocus-pocus of pompous names, the delight of putting on a white robe and uttering a sacred password and meeting with other robed and hooded men on a windy hilltop at night and engaging in deeds of mysterious valor—even if the deeds consisted only of tarring and feathering a black youth whom some hysterical white girl had accused of making advances to her, or of flogging a Jewish merchant—gratified the undying eleven-year-old spirit in thousands of mature men.

Add to these attractions the fact that from our colonial days through our pioneer days down to the present, Americans have had a tendency to take the law into their own hands and short-cut the slow processes of legal justice, and one can well understand how it was that, with good salesmanship behind it, the Ku Klux Klan invaded the West and North.

ELIZABETH M. HOWE COLLECTION



KLAN UNIFORM of 1870. This one brown, others white, worn by various Klan groups—Knights of the White Camelia, Pale Faces, The Brotherhood

SHOWING POWER, 50,000 Klansmen marched through Washington in 1925

© HENRY MILLER PICTURE SERVICE

In 1921 the Klan was exposed by the New York *World* and investigated by Congress, but this did little more than to bring about the retirement of Simmons and Clarke and the installation as Imperial Wizard of a Texas dentist named Hiram Wesley Evans. For six years it remained a national portent.

AN APPALLING number of tarrings and featherings, kidnapings, and floggings were attributed to it. For how many of these outrages the Klan was actually responsible, no one could tell; for if one had a private grudge to satisfy, it was all too easy to beat up one's neighbor, leave him half-dead with a KKK label attached to him, and depart in the assurance that the law would be too frightened to investigate. The Klan ruined by boycott hundreds of businesses whose proprietors could not or would not put in their windows the TWK sign (Trade with Klansmen). Spreading west and north, it took on a wide variety of forms. There were lonely communities in which it became virtually the only respected agency for maintaining order. There were others where it became a weapon in the hands of crooks and gangsters. In California it was largely anti-Japanese; in Oregon, anti-Catholic; elsewhere it might be chiefly anti-Jewish or anti-liberal; it suited its hates to the local market. For a time it dominated ominously the state governments of Oregon, Oklahoma, Texas, Arkansas, Indiana, Ohio, and California. Alabamans say today that in the middle 1920's, when Hugo Black is alleged to have joined the Klan, it was almost impossible for an Alabama politician to win election without Klan support. Its total national membership in those days has been estimated at four or five millions, though the actual figures were probably much smaller.

Yet by the end of the 1920's the Klan had almost disappeared. What killed it? The waning of the post-War angers; rising prosperity; sober second thought, probably, on the part of those who had joined the Klan from unselfish if ignorant motives and were dismayed to find it coming under the grip of local thugs and swindlers; the natural inertia which weakens such organizations after the first frenzy of activity; and, presumably, a shamefaced inability to stomach any longer its infantile mumbo-jumbo. When the depression came along, the dues-paying membership shrank to almost nothing.

ACME

IMPERIAL WIZARD of the Ku Klux Klan, Hiram W. Evans, is anti-Jew, anti-Catholic, anti-Negro

INTERNATIONAL

DO NOT ROLL OR FOLD THIS CARD

THIS INFORMATION MUST BE COMPLETE

Date 2 - 13 - 1923

Name Walton Jack Talaferro No.
(Last) (First) (Middle)

Residence Address 103 W. 13th St Residence Phone

Business Address State Capitol Business Phone

Occupation Governor Employed by State

Former Occupation Mayor of Okla. City

Endorsed by A E Barnhart (Address) (Phone)

Endorsed by W. T. Tilley Miss Mercweather. (Address) (Phone)

Business Reference (Address) (Phone)

Business Reference (Address) (Phone)

Presented Obligated

Date Admitted Feby 13-1923. Accepted-~~Rejected~~ Check-Cash $20.00

ALL QUESTIONS MUST BE ANSWERED

Age 42 Married Yes No. of Dependents 5 Height 6 Wt. 210

Color of Hair Brown Color of Eyes Blue

Birthplace Indiana - Indiana - North Carolina - Miss
(Self) (Mother) (Father) (Wife)

Religion Christian - Christian - Ch. Quaker - Excommunicated
(Self) (Mother) (Father) (Wife)

Education A. B.

Length of Residence in City 14 yrs. Is your location here permanent? Yes

Name Fraternal Orders with which you are affiliated. A. F. & A. M. K. of Pythias Odd Fellows. K. of P.

Initiation Fee Attached $20.00 Dues $ Per. Yr.

If you own Auto, state pass. cap'y 5 What make car can you drive? Franklin

What is your Army or Navy Experience? Spanish Amer. War

Does your membership herein contemplate active service and participation?

Remarks: No - the Gov cannot be active

APPLICATION for Klan membership in the name of Governor J. C. Walton, of Oklahoma, which he repudiated. In the same year he was impeached and removed by a legislature which he declared was Klan-controlled

In 1934 and 1935, when the worst of the depression had passed and a mood somewhat similar to the post-War disillusionment came over the country, there were reports from Georgia that Dr. Evans and others were trying to bring the Klan back to life, this time as a bulwark against—you've guessed it—communism. Klansmen were charged with having been connected with the murderous tarring of Joseph Shoemaker at Tampa, Florida. But the revival was feeble. There were other organizations of humbler Americans of the middle class: there was the Townsend Plan, there was Huey Long's Share-the-Wealth movement, there was Father Coughlin's party, there were the Silver Shirts and a host of semifascist defenders of this and that, and in Michigan there was the notorious Black Legion.

WILL some other Klan arise, one of these days, and sweep America into a native form of fascism? Perhaps, for we are a lawless and impatient people, tolerance comes hard to many of us, we have millions of people living in dire want, and our economic problems are of such immense size and complexity that the spellbinder who can provide a scapegoat to be punished, or a flag-draped panacea to be adopted, can collect hundreds of thousands of witless followers. Our best protection—and it may be enough—is that we have a rebellious humor. Kleagles and Grand Goblins may make terrifying headway among us for a time—but in due course that laughter which is the beginning of wisdom is likely to begin.—*Frederick Lewis Allen*

BIRDMEN

GASOLINE-powered models are limited to a weight of seven pounds with a fuel allowance of one-eighth ounce for every pound the model weighs

IT IS SAFE to say that over a million boys (and a fair number of girls) spend a good part of their leisure putting together bits of balsa wood, piano wire, and paper in making model airplanes.

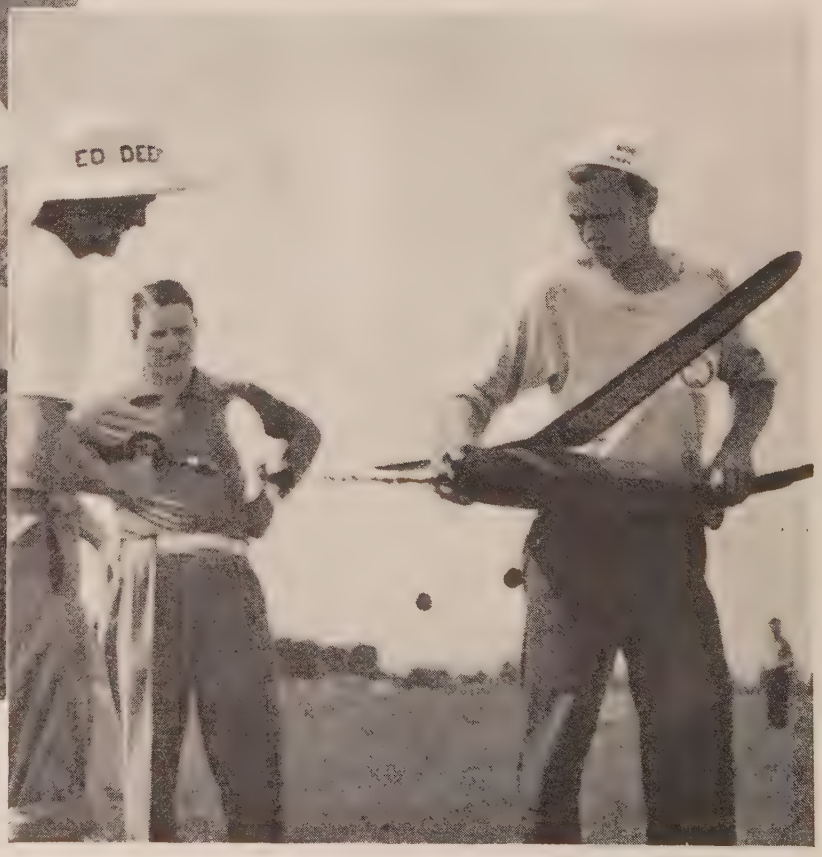
If the parents, who regard with indulgent good humor (or with impatient annoyance because of the mess on the floor) the products of their twelve-year-olds' efforts, understood what care and precision these models represent or how much real knowledge of aerodynamics their youngsters have acquired, they would be amazed. For when Johnny discusses dihedral angles, aspect ratio, and propeller torque, he knows what he's talking about.

Naturally, not all of the boys who make models are skillful enough to enter model contests (one organization, the Junior Birdmen of America, has an enrollment of over half a million members, of whom about forty-five thousand compete in its annual contests), for the standard set by the top flight model makers is now so exacting that only the most expert can hope to get beyond the qualifying early rounds. The tenth National Championship Model Airplane Meet, held this summer in Detroit, had 500 entries, boys from all parts of the United States and from England, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and Mexico as well.

The wide range of types of airplane models may be divided roughly into flying models and scale

MAN'S WORLD—one of the three girls among 500 entries watches while her twin-pusher stick outdoor model is weighed in. A flight of twelve minutes is excellent time for this type

RUBBER BANDS furnish the power for this outdoor fuselage tractor model. A small hand drill is used to wind the motor

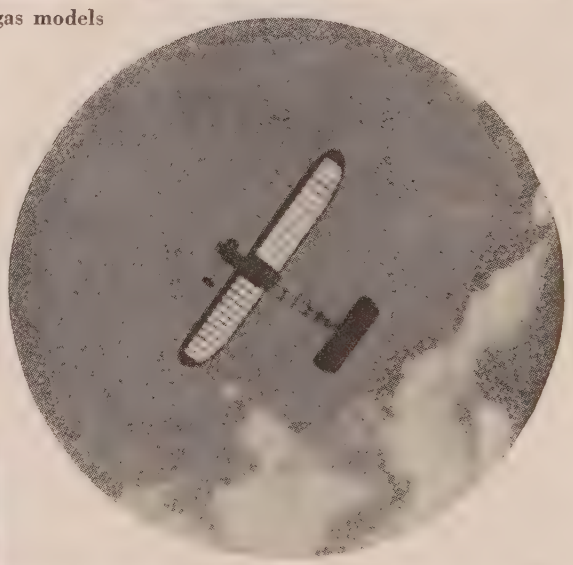


ENGINE efficiency as well as aerodynamic efficiency shows up in the gas models

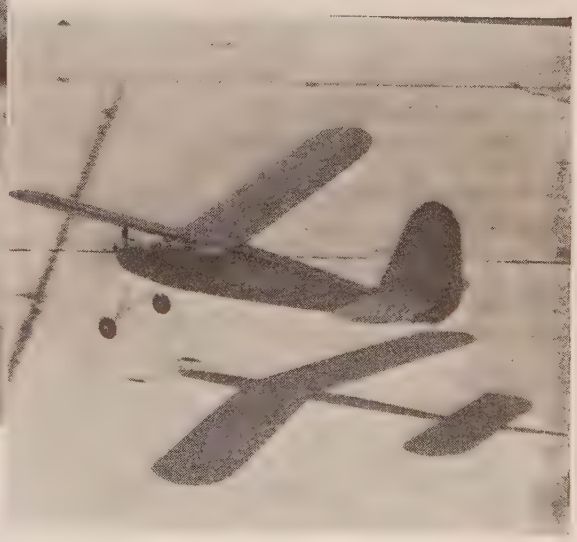
models. The former range from the beginner's glider, which can fly for about three minutes, to the gasoline-motored miniature plane that can stay aloft more than two hours. The scale models do not fly: they are faithful reproductions of real ships and are furnished with complete equipment down to such details as the instrument panel, miraculously precise.

This enormous interest in model airplanes will undoubtedly have some bearing on the aviation of tomorrow. It is possible that important new principles of design will be contributed, and in any event we may be assured that the next generation will be completely air-minded.

DIGEST PHOTOS BY CREIGHTON PEET



PRECISION flying is one way of testing gas-powered models. The ship is made to circle and land as close as possible to a given spot

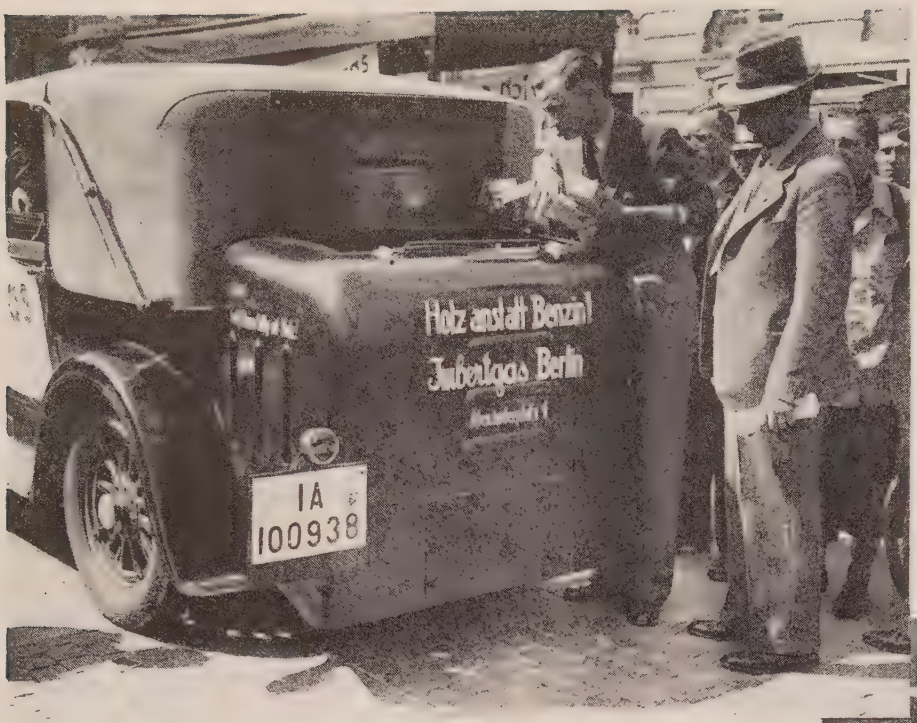


LIGHT as air, or nearly, is the microfilm that forms the wings of this indoor stick model. Fifty square inches of it weigh only one thousandth of an ounce. The Navy approves

GERMAN

THE MOST significant little word in the German vocabulary of 1937 is *Ersatz*. In two syllables, which, literally translated, mean "substitute," it summarizes the bold experiment in rigged economy which is Adolf Hitler's Four Year Plan.

Modern Germany, like other industrial states, is dependent upon a world trade which will bring her raw materials in exchange for her manufactured products. After the World War, and the political up-

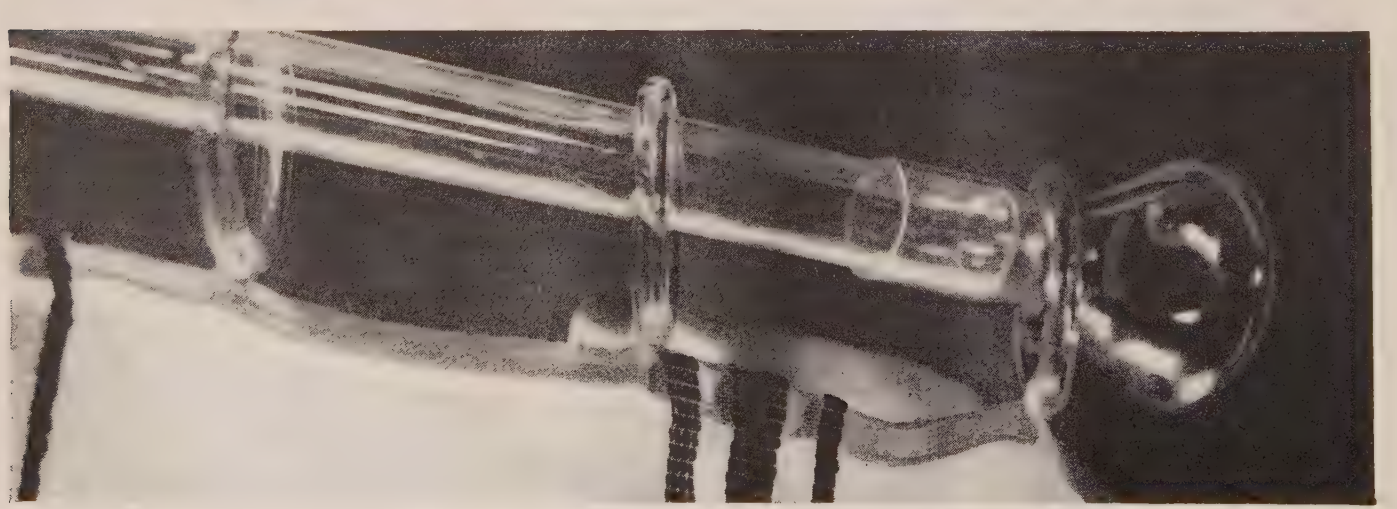


BERLIN citizens watch a demonstration of motor fuel made from wood—a substitute for expensive gasoline

WE NEED BONES! Boys gather them up for use in manufacturing

DIGEST PHOTOS FROM EUROPEAN

WOOD-GAS generator of another type. Germany hopes to produce by 1940 all the gasoline she needs. This amounts to 2,000,000 tons



GLASS curtain rods—so there will be more metal for German rearmament

ERSATZ

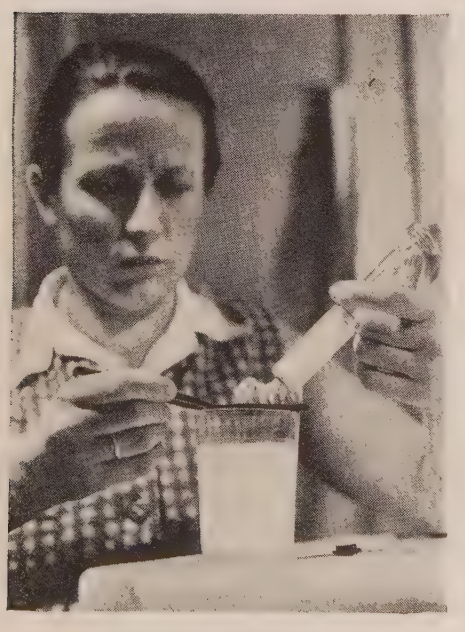
heavals, inflation, and reparations which rushed in its wake, Germany's gold supply dwindled; she became a debtor nation almost overnight; her foreign exchange reserve all but evaporated, and a thrilling boom in the dizzy 'twenties only paved the way for the sickening deflation of the Great Depression.

Under Fuehrer Hitler, Germany has resorted to every conceivable scheme to get rubber, textiles, motor fuels, zinc, tin, lead, and nickel for her program of national rehabilitation. She repudiated foreign debts, set up a barter system, undersold competitors by subsidizing exports, and paid for imports with "blocked marks"—a means of compelling foreign merchants to buy Reich goods with money owed them by Reich importers.

Meanwhile, Germany's neighbors — France, Switzerland, Czechoslovakia, Italy—were devaluating their currency, thereby crippling the Reich's export trade, smashing the intricate system of subsidies and barter, and damming the flow of raw materials into Germany.

A year ago, at the National Socialist Congress in Nuremberg, the Fuehrer disclosed his newest and most daring move. "In four years," he thundered, "Germany must be completely independent of the outside world for all those materials which can possibly be produced by German ability, by our chemistry and industry as well as through our mines and minerals."

NON-METAL tube with glass piston for toothpaste. Old toothpaste tubes, used razor blades, and discarded tin cans are now ammunition



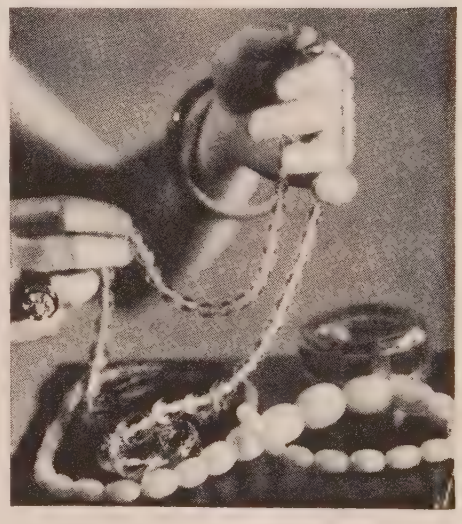
TESTING the strength of glass, an important *Ersatz* (substitute) in Germany's bid for economic security and independence

If this declaration was slightly vague, the Reich Minister of Propaganda, Dr. Joseph Goebbels, soon translated it into concrete terms: "A fat belly counts less from a historic viewpoint than a cannon."

In short, Germany was to become self-sufficient by 1940—not so much in the interest of a higher standard of living for all Germans as in the interest of a nation that might some day be at war, isolated from the world's markets.

The Reich's great chemical industry went into high gear immediately, and at this point *Ersatz* became the big little word of the German language. Natural rubber was replaced by *Buna,* a synthetic product said to be less sensitive to heat and more durable. Wine bottles were capped with wood and a Cellophane-like wrapper, as a substitute for cork and lead foil. The liquefaction of coal produced a motor fuel. *Zellwolle,* a cellulose wool, became the new hope of the textile manufacturers. Ingenious Reich chemists even derived a high-protein yeast from wood, and this went to hungry Reich milch cows.

Since a basic principle of the Four Year Plan is to import raw materials for industry and rearmament first, and then, with any gold left over, foodstuffs, the German citizenry has had to tighten its belt. The state shows housewives how to cut down, and like it.



RESIN is made into *Ersatz* jewelry for the economical *Hausfrau*

ANCHOR CHAIN made of water-resisting Manila hemp instead of metal is one more illustration of conserving steel for armaments

PRO — THE VALUE

DEFENDING *the present-day utility of college training*

THE college graduate has something to offer that the average man has not. I am sure he would resent the suggestion that he didn't make good use of his college training.

A college education is intended to fit men and women for better living and better work wherever fortune places them. It is time to quit this foolish business of propagating the idea that a college education exempts a man from hard work—or even from manual labor. Let us encourage our youth to attend college, but let's quit telling them that education is a magic formula for existence free from care, worry, or work.

—Raymond Nichols
in *Vernon Daily Record*

THERE will always be the fact that college training prepares one for the larger opportunities, but the aim should not be at that alone. If it never returns a cent on the investment of time and money, but does enlarge the inner life, college has more than paid for itself. If it leads to a fairer appreciation of what life may be, it need never lead to fame or fortune to be considered worth while. More and more leisure time is to be the lot of every man; whatever teaches him to be the best companion for himself and others is worth all it costs. We have learned that there is no security in things; the riches that are in one's heart cannot be taken from him. And the right college life piles up those riches for anyone who can appreciate them.

Welcome them home, those boys and girls who come empty-handed, but with hearts and minds full of the capacity to live the good life. Don't blame them because the world is all a-muddle; don't expect them to set it right immediately. And send their brothers and sisters off next September just as if that were the most natural thing in the world to do. It is. College always pays—somehow, somewhere, sometime.

—William F. Bigelow
in *Good Housekeeping*

THIS is an age of young people. Opportunities in industry were never greater. In my opinion, the trained man or woman has a decided advantage, and with hundreds of colleges and universities throughout the country, there is little excuse for a boy or girl not preparing himself or herself for the battle of life. I believe a college education is worth while, but it must be borne in mind that a degree in arts or science is nothing more or less than additional equipment with which to tackle the problems of life.

—Walter P. Chrysler in *Scholastic*

AMERICAN business is obligated to the youth of this country to make every effort to absorb as many as possible of the college graduates, not only that they may follow their selfish efforts to improve their staffs, but also on the basis of national economy.

—G. R. Hanks

A "HIGH-BROW" has been defined as a person educated beyond his intelligence, one possessing knowledge he has not the wisdom to use properly. It is fatal to confuse an education with a college degree. A degree is like a check—valuable only if there is money back of it. Education is knowledge that never harms.

—Paul Dwight Moody

THE contacts that a student makes while he is in school aid materially in a permanent placement. About half the graduates going into business and industry each year continue with firms for which they worked as students. That was true even during the depression as well as in previous years, when none of our graduates was involuntarily employed.

—Arthur E. Morgan

JOBS are more plentiful, but salaries in vocations chosen by college graduates are low and prospects for advancement seem slight. The pressure of unemployed graduates has recently declined. Student attitude may be expressed thus: unemployment conditions will continue to improve, but the best jobs will go to the best educated persons.

—J. P. Bardon

IN DEFENSE of college it may be urged that one may be a success in a worldly sense and still be a college graduate. It is a tendency of students who have never done an honest day's work in or outside of college to blame *alma mater* for not supplying a Midas-like touch.

—Maurice Sheehy in *The Commonweal*

BECAUSE of the exacting discrimination exercised in the inclusion of names, *Who's Who in America* presents, if not an ideal group of personages, at least what is generally recognized as the best available group for an inquiry of this character. Inclusion of a name in the book is in itself convincing evidence of a considerable measure of worthy achievement; and it is reasonable to assume that the educational attainment observable throughout the volume is most conducive to creditable notability in the various departments of useful endeavor. If higher education is a handicap rather than a help, as is sometimes claimed, then it should tend to lessen the chances of the highly educated for leadership. If, on the other hand, the well-educated are most freely represented, the conclusion that education pays is inescapable. Education, and its worth to the individual, however, will always be a problem for each person to solve for himself, and should be considered especially with reference to personal fitness.

—*Who's Who in America*

H. ARMSTRONG ROBERTS

SEVERAL YEARS of study lead to this procession; but where does that study lead the marchers afterward—to rags, riches, idleness?

OF COLLEGE — CON

INDICTING *the ability of graduates to work willingly*

THE question is whether you (being an applicant for a job) are "a university man"; and, if so, are you a graduate of Oxford or Cambridge? And did you approach your university through Eton, Harrow, Winchester, or Rugby? This is equivalent to asking you whether you are a gentleman. If you reply yes, you are at once turned down as useless by many leading business houses.

The situation is confused by the lumping together under the term education, or college education, of real modern instruction with obsolete routines which disable their victims in extreme cases to the point of intellectual imbecility, and at best leave them ignorant of the world outside of their own little set of snobs. Nobody is the worse for as much real education as he or she has any natural appetite for. Everybody is the worse for being mentally pithed and then stuffed with obsolete views and valuations, to say nothing of falsified history, that have long lost any relation to the facts of modern society.

—George Bernard Shaw

I FIND that college graduates are one of my biggest problems. I get about a dozen of them a week in my division. They are hard to place not only because of their inexperience but because they have no notion what they want to do. They are all at sea. That did not show up so plainly when times were busy. Business houses were prepared to keep them on at a loss for a year or two and lick them into shape. But now, with plenty of experienced people available, there doesn't seem to be any place for these fuzzy-minded cubs. They don't know how to work, and they don't know what they want to work at. I wonder whether it is necessary for them to come out of college such babes in the woods?

—An employment director
in *Survey Graphic*

THAT lamp of learning, tended by the ancient Greeks, blown white and high in the medieval universities and handed down to us in a direct line through Paris, Oxford, and Cambridge, has at last produced a group of men whose chief ambitions are, if their records tell the truth, to vote the Republican ticket, to keep out of the bread line, and to break 100 at golf. Enviable ambitions? Yes, but does one need to go to college to have such aspirations?

There are plenty of individuals all over the United States who have made courageous fights, who have done many "intelligent, fine, brave things," who never saw the inside of a college.

—John R. Tunis

MY OBJECTION to a college graduate is that he objects to work. He expects to be appointed foreman at the end of his sixth week. The college graduates that I have usually show a lack of imagination. They scarcely have any suggestions to make in their daily routine which might lead to improvements in their departments.

—Thomas A. Edison

ONLY ten per cent of college students can honestly say that they hit the books as hard as they can with everything they have. The others are doing enough work to stay in or get by, and getting by is pitifully easy. What's the use of filling our colleges with loafers and producing college graduates who have never learned to work? I've had hundreds of college graduates in my employ, and I want no more. It takes too long to overcome the self-satisfied indifference they learn on the campus and to teach them to see that the most exciting and fascinating and adventurous thing in life is the joy of achievement from hard work well done.

—Warren Piper in *The Rotarian*

I LEARNED that education is valuable for its own sake. I didn't learn this: that a B.A. degree doesn't necessarily land you a job.

I have thought of the address I heard at commencement—the typical "you are about to set forth on the business of life" sort of thing. I gulped down the speaker's optimism because it was what I wanted to believe. Hard times were over for me. In a week I'd have a job. My diploma would be the magic key to all sorts of golden opportunities.

That was six months ago and I'm still looking for work.

I don't know what the solution is to the problem of the unemployed college graduate. But this I do know: that until colleges stop turning out their present product, boys will enter a world that has no place for them. And they'll go through the same bitter experience as mine.

—Anonymous
in *The Saturday Evening Post*

LIKE many other organizations, we had the idea at one time that college men were superior, but we soon learned by bitter experience that we were wrong. If any of our 85 employees now have college degrees, they are keeping it a secret until their efficiency is proved.

—W. Randle Becker
in *American Magazine*

THE college graduates' prospects for obtaining jobs appear gloomy. Unable to compete with experienced men, many of them graduates themselves, the degree candidates are beginning to wonder if college, after all, is worth while. Under present conditions, there is no assurance that college training will lead to a better job, or to a job at all.

—Joe Hornaday

CHARLES PHELPS CUSHING

MOST of these readers in Bryant Park, behind New York City's public library, never entered college. Are they better off or worse?

A WEEKLY DIGEST
of the best in print

READING

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From "The Nation's Schools"

Animal Epicures — **W. Beach Thomas**
From "The Spectator," London

Must Mothers Keep House? — **Margaret Collins**
From "Scribner's Magazine"

Medals— — **Percy Burton-Lowell Thomas**
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Newspapers • Magazines • Books

Propaganda in Our Schools

From "The Nation's Schools"

THE United States is in a more delicate position than in 1914 and it is doubtful whether the lessons learned from our last attempt at altruistic interference in the European struggle, including even the realistic defaulting of our former dear Allies on money lent them for reconstruction, are going to be sufficient to keep this nation disinterested. The country is already overrun with German, French, English, Italian, Japanese, Chinese, Russian and Spanish propaganda. Each national group is attempting subtly to influence American public opinion toward a favorable attitude. Much of this propaganda is so cunningly veiled that its real purpose is not immediately apparent. The first approach is through sympathy.

During the coming year the schools will be subjected to the mounting pressure from foreign propaganda that will operate similarly to that of 1914.

This fall an apparently innocent appeal will be made for "medical aid to Spanish sufferers." Nurses and doctors will appear on platforms and wring the hearts of audiences with stories of Spanish suffering. Sums will be collected, supplies sent, idealistic and adventurous young men and doctors will volunteer in Spain and the big future emotional snowball will be started on its way. Professors, teachers, doctors and congenital sympathizers are prone to respond quickly to humanitarian needs.

At a number of Spanish "aid" meetings held this summer, when questions were asked concerning the need for neutral attitudes, and why an international agency like the Red Cross could not bear the responsibility for general aid to sufferers on both sides, the questioners were rudely silenced or not invited to further meetings for "medical aid." It has been fairly well established that the movement was started by agencies close to the official consular service.

Teachers and administrators need to take especial pains during the year to keep the schools free from tempting foreign propaganda. It is not too early to point some of the work in English and social studies courses to a comprehensive study of propaganda, its purpose and its possibilities. Now is the time to think clearly and to act so that several years from now the United States will not be forced into a position in which participation in some war becomes almost essential.

Animal Epicures

From "The Spectator," London

By W. Beach Thomas

IT SEEMS that the taste for cigarette ash, reported of some Indian pigeons, is common to the tribe. A keeper of fantails and wrens in Durham is almost mobbed by his birds when he and others begin to smoke cigarettes in the garden. The pigeons will pay no attention to the vulgar ashes of a pipe, but devour greedily all the cigarette ash. It is one of the drawbacks of keeping pigeons that they have a catholic taste. You never know what they will take to next.

The wild birds particularly enjoy Brussels sprouts and young beech-leaves—such is my experience. These Durham birds are innocent of crimes against the vegetable garden, but in the spring have an affection for the pointed tips of daffodils and later in the year for viola leaves. Tastes in such matters are acquired rather than innate. My dog devours goose grass, practicing a worthy virtue. My neighbor's grazes the aubretias, evincing a less virtuous taste. My bullfinches glory in the buds of forsythia, while my neighbor's much prefer plum and cherry shoots. In one field the wood-pigeons eat buttercup seed by the peck, in another they consume bushels of clover. One never knows, but most of them are well worth their devastations.

Must Mothers Keep House?

From "Scribner's Magazine"

By Margaret Collins

THE more educated a young woman is, the more she looks down on motherhood as a job. Talking enthusiastically of her "responsibility to society," she ignores her primary obligation to care for her children, and enters some political or sociological field.

While I was holding a job, I thought I wanted the best for my child. I was willing to pay for anything the pediatrician recommended. But, in respect to the most important factor of my child's environment, I was cheating him. I had had a $5000 education. I could have given him myself as his teacher during those significant

AROUND THE WORLD

early years. I gave him, instead, a good cook who had never reached high school.

Persuading the modern woman to a whole-hearted acceptance of the responsibilities of motherhood will not be easy. Even the sacrifice of her job is not the greatest difficulty. Has she not been constantly assured by everyone from her grandmother to the columnist in her morning paper that *mother* and *housewife* are synonymous terms?

The exponents of the "home-can-be-your-career" creed may attempt to lure her back with suggestions of the fascinating opportunities for individual expression in making cheese soufflé for dinner or new curtains for the living-room, but no approach could be less effective.

As a matter of fact, there is no reason, not even the financial one, why the functions of *mother* and *housewife* should not be permanently separated. The former job requires all one's skill; the latter does not. For the household chores commonly visualized as concomitants of child care, the modern woman may substitute a congenial and remunerative side line. For while the care of her children necessitates a return to her home, it need not suppress any ability she may possess.

An ideology which insists on a career for a woman at the expense of her children is as foolish as one which insists that she be a complete homemaker at the expense of other interests.

Must we always be torn between adolescent extremes? Can we not be sufficiently realistic and imaginative to reach a solution which satisfies both the legitimate demands of society and the desires of our own hearts?

Medals—

From "Adventures Among Immortals"

By Percy Burton-Lowell Thomas

THERE is a legend that Sir Henry Irving, the great British actor, took a much-needed rise out of Richard Harding Davis who, at one stage of his career, suffered a trifle too obviously from a swelling of the occiput. The scene was the Garrick club in London, a quite informal after-supper gathering. Davis, for no apparent reason, had come in full war correspondent's war-time regalia, riding-breeches, puttee leggings and all, his ample chest covered with medals and decorations. They were mostly third-class medals from fourth-class sovereigns, but Davis was enormously proud of them.

When he was presented to Sir Henry, those decorations immediately caught his eye. He stared, counted them with his forefinger, then looked into Davis' face with his sweetest, blandest smile and said: "Ah! Swimming?" Davis is said to have almost choked with rage as he stalked away.

The Capitalistic Soviets

From "The New York Times"

By Harold Denny

SOVIET Russia has succeeded to the extent that she has—and the successes in many fields are great, indeed,—because her present system, as now administered, is the antithesis of communism, which is her ultimate ideal.

True communism would be a variety of anarchy, a condition in which a state had "withered away," and, all means of production belonging to the whole people, a society simply would be one gigantic coöperative running itself without supervision of officials, soldiers, police or industrial managers.

In Soviet Russia, on the contrary, the state, far from showing the slightest signs of withering away, is the strongest and most absolute in the world, with unlimited power vested in a little group of men headed by Joseph Stalin.

One hears much less of communism in Moscow than in New York, Berlin, London, or Paris. The word itself is seldom heard except in reference to the Communist party.

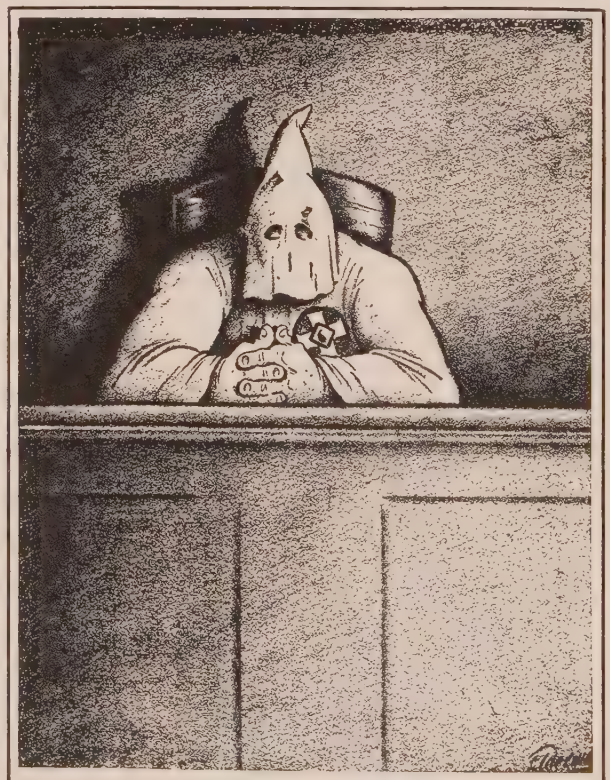
Communists, of course, do not pretend that communism exists in Russia. Pure communism, as conceived by Marx, Engels and Lenin, is the ideal for an indefinite future—a future that appears to be receding. What exists in Russia now is communistic only in the sense that it is state socialism—namely ownership by the state of the means of production and distribution—which Marxians consider a transitory stage on the path to true communism.

What we have in Russia today is startlingly like capitalism, containing many, though by no means all, of the evils of capitalism, and presenting even an intensification of some of those evils, in addition to having evils of its own.

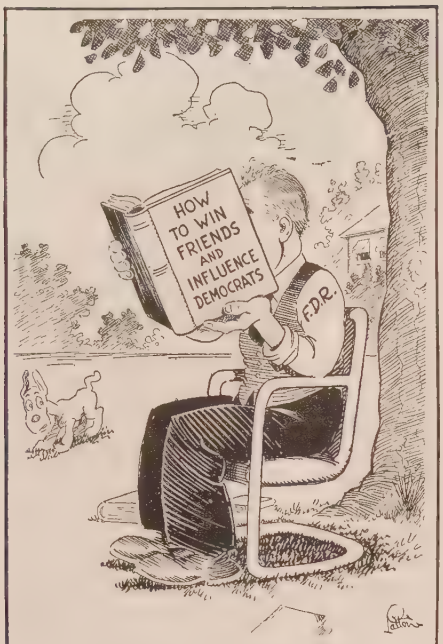
The greatest difference between any capitalist state and the Soviet Union as it stands now is the fact that in capitalism there are many employers, in the Soviet Union only one (except for such insignificant individual enterprise as still remains), and that is the state itself. All production is in the hands of the state.

Yet in general the form of the system now in force in Soviet Russia fairly well follows the program suggested for state socialism by Marx and Engels in the epochal Communist Manifesto.

The chief items of their program included abolition of all private ownership of land, imposition of a heavy income tax, centralization of all banking operations in a monopolistic state-owned bank, concentration of the means of transport in the state's hands, extension of the means



CARTOON OF THE WEEK—Reform of the judiciary.—*The Washington Post*



Catching up on his reading.—*The Dallas Journal*

of production by the state and abolition of all inheritance rights.

The Soviet system, as now constituted, has carried out or has gone far toward carrying out all these measures except that of abolishing the rights of inheritance. Rights of inheritance are now even specifically protected in the new Constitution. That in itself is a great recession from early Communist ideals and is one of a number of tendencies making for the stratification of the population along lines reminiscent of classes in the bourgeois world.

Alcohol Tests for Evidence

From "Public Safety"

READINGS taken by Dr. R. N. Harger, Indiana School of Medicine, on his device for measuring intoxication from a breath sample, have been accepted by Municipal Court Judge Floyd R. Mannon of Indianapolis as satisfactory proof of drunkenness.

Judge Mannon recently convicted a man and his wife of intoxication in an automobile accident. Dr. Harger took samples of the subjects' breaths by having them inflate toy balloons. The air from the balloons was then expelled into a purple fluid in his device. This fluid becomes colorless if alcohol is present in the breath.

Dr. Harger testified that the evidence of his device proved both subjects intoxicated. Judge Mannon said he was convinced and imposed fines.

Dr. Harger's new method of breath testing for intoxication was demonstrated several months ago before delegates attending the Midwest Safety Conference in Chicago. The device is housed conveniently in a small box. The equipment is now being tested for further practical value by the Indiana State Police.

Piracy Eyewitness

From "Izvestia," Moscow

By Captain Kaminsky

THE *BLAGOIEV* was a merchant vessel of the Black Sea fleet used in carrying cargoes between various European ports. On its last trip, the *Blagoiev* sailed for a French port near Marseilles, with a cargo of asphalt.

Our steamer crossed the Black Sea, passed through the Bosporus, the Dardanelles, and entered the Aegean. On the first of September, the usual morning routine was proceeding on board when, at 6 o'clock, the lookout cried:

"A submarine!"

We stared at the craft which had come to the surface behind us. It was impossible to determine her nationality, as she had raised no flag, and there were no distinguishing marks on her stern.

This made me anxious. It is usual for ships to show their colors when meeting at sea. I had all the crew awakened and brought on deck. Many of the sailors did not have time to get dressed.

"Hoist the flag!"

The red flag of the Soviet Union rose over the *Blagoiev's* stern. By this time, the submarine had come so close that we could see the men on its deck without the use of glasses.

The submarine veered to starboard and suddenly launched a torpedo. From the bridge I could see its white wake as it sped toward the *Blagoiev*.

"Hard aport!" I cried into the speaking tube.

The steamer slowly began to turn. Clutching the rails with my hands, I gazed at the approaching torpedo. Would the ship manage to evade it? The *Blagoiev* completed its turn and the torpedo went past the stern.

It was clear that we were attacked by pirates.

On seeing her failure, the submarine raised her flag—it was the flag of General Franco. At the same time, she fired a shot from her gun, the shell missing our ship.

I ordered the ship stopped and continued to watch the pirates. The submarine had made a turn around us and was now on our port side. An officer on its conning tower signaled for us to lower a boat. I was forced to obey.

I intended sending my chief officer to the submarine's commander with the ship's papers and the cargo invoices which testified that the *Blagoiev* carried no war materials of any kind, and ordered four sailors to take their places in the boat.

At this moment, the pirates launched a second torpedo. We could not avoid it; the submarine was too close. The torpedo came straight for the skiff. At my command the sailors left it and clambered up the *Blagoiev*, all except one, Shtepenko, who began to swim.

An explosion shook us. The torpedo, smashing the skiff, hit the ship's side and tore it open. Upper structures, including my cabin and the radio, were wrecked. Water gushed into the ship. The steamer began to sink. I had to think of the crew.

"Lower the boats!"

Some of the sailors had jumped overboard. Making sure that all the rest had taken their places in the boats, I abandoned ship.

We picked up the sailors in the water. Among them was Shtepenko, seriously wounded in the throat and stomach by fragments of the torpedo. We tried to save his life, but he died within an hour.

The boats swiftly pulled away from the ship. The *Blagoiev* was sinking, bow first. It took her thirty minutes to disappear.

Eating, as a Business

From "The Philadelphia Inquirer"

ANNA MARTIN holds what no doubt is the only job of its kind in New York, perhaps in America. She is a professional "food taster," eating her way to fame and fortune by sampling the menus offered the hungry public by hundreds of restaurants.

Ten times daily, six days each week, Anna bustles into a restaurant and orders a meal. She eats sixty meals in her working week against the ordinary mortal's eighteen, a record equaled so far as is known only by six-day bicycle riders who consume food in quantity during the heat of competition because of the terrific energy they burn up.

In the two years Anna has been seeking and finding thrills as a "food taster" she has visited more than 800 restaurants and estimates the number of breakfasts, luncheons, dinners and suppers served to her at 6240. This figure represents 4368 more meals than the number consumed by the individual on a regular three-a-day schedule.

"You'll get fat!" predicted horrified friends when Anna began her job.

At once she inaugurated precautions against such a calamity. These include a

The Rome-Berlin axis in action.—*Humanité, Paris*

routine by which she arises at 7:30 mornings and goes through setting-up exercises. She then selects for her first stop a restaurant situated a good hour's walk from her home and sets out briskly, chin up and shoulders back. All day long she proceeds from meal to meal on foot. It is her boast that never within the past 24 months has she spent so much as a nickel on a working day for subway, bus or trolley fare, while taxis are unknown to her.

Bull-Sight

From "Revista de Revistas," Mexico City

By Roque Solares Tacubac

BULLFIGHTERS in the ring rely on the fact that their victim, the bull, sees best when objects are either very near or very distant, since the animal is both near- and far-sighted. But in neither range can he perceive objects with complete clarity. They appear blurred and confused.

The bull sees distinctly at a distance of three yards. At a distance of less than a yard, the animal is blind. If he attacks then, he must depend on his acute sense of hearing.

The betraying sound may come from the short cloak or red flag which the bullfighter swings, or from his clothing and ornate trimmings. Sounds from these, and not sight, incite a blind and vacillating attack.

Trusting in the limited sight which the bull has at short range, some old-time bullfighters had a trick which greatly thrilled the spectators. Lying down in front of the bull, they stretched out almost under his muzzle, near his thick underlip.

This trick produced great clamor and discussions when the bullfighter, Julio Aparicio, alias Fabrilo, performed it in the Valencia bull ring. Fabrilo threw his cape on the ground, seated himself upon it, and, bracing himself on his left arm, slowly lay down. He went through the performance with such serenity and theatrical detail that, for years afterward, his feat was remembered and told.

Blood Makes Brothers

From "Collier's"

By Hannah Lees

BLOOD transfusions are so important today that they have become almost a business. A good many cities have regular blood-donor agencies where people who want to give transfusions for money are registered and certified: just what kind of blood theirs is, what condition it is in —how full of red cells, that is, because there is no good in giving a sick person blood that isn't extra healthy—and when they've last given transfusions.

In New York City you even have to have a license if you want to be a professional donor. And you have to carry around a little book like a passport with your picture and a record of each transfusion you've given. This is important, not only to safeguard the recipient, but to safeguard the donor. Blood, when people can afford to pay for it, is worth from forty to fifty dollars a pint, and people who are hard up are often tempted to try giving more than is safe.

The most one person has ever been known to give at one time was about a quart and a half, doctors tell me, and that was too much, since about all of this precious fluid anybody has in his body is from five to six quarts. Ordinarily a healthy person can spare about a pint of blood every few months without noticing it, but that's all. It's enough, however, to be useful both to a lot of sick people and to a lot of poor healthy people. Blood is just another very valuable medicine, another way of fighting death and disease.

"You would be a communist?"
"Certainly!"
"If you had two cars, you would give me one?"
"Certainly."
"And if you had two chickens, you would give me one?"
"Certainly not!"
"Why not?"
"I have two chickens."—*Il 420, Florence*

Twilight of Soviets

From "Poslednie Novosti"

By Mark Vishniak

THE statute governing elections to the Supreme Council of the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics eliminates the Soviets as the present form of organized government in Russia. The Soviets are abolished as a particular system, even though the name is kept.

What constituted the specific character of the Soviets?

The Soviets were based, not on the voting rights of individual electors, but on those of collective bodies performing some socially useful function. They represented factories, coöperatives, railroads, army units, fire-brigades, etc.

It was precisely on account of this that the Soviets held themselves free from democratic bourgeois prejudice in favor of the "four points." They denounced universal, equal, direct, and secret suffrage. But it was the third point that was essential for the Soviets. Soviet elections could become universal, equal, and secret, and remain Soviet elections. But they could not become direct—without ceasing to be Soviet elections.

The triumph of the "four points" is now complete. Elections have now become universal, equal, direct, and secret. One of the S's in U.S.S.R. has lost its essential significance and its reason for being.

What is the reason—or the aim pursued—in abolishing the Soviets in the twentieth year of the existence of Bolshevik power?

Y. A. Yakovlev reported on the statute on elections at the last session of the Central Executive Committee. In his official report, approved by Stalin, he frankly stated the reasons for the change. The authorities became convinced that the former system did not prevent treason and wrecking—and they decided to try a new method.

The speaker openly admitted the failure of the leaders. "We cannot detect enemies by acting only from above," he said. "The Communists on top cannot see everything. To catch and crush the enemies of the Soviets, of the workers and peasants, requires full democracy, in accordance with the demand of the party, of Comrade Stalin, of Stalin's Constitution."

Some Foolish Ideas

From "The American Mercury"

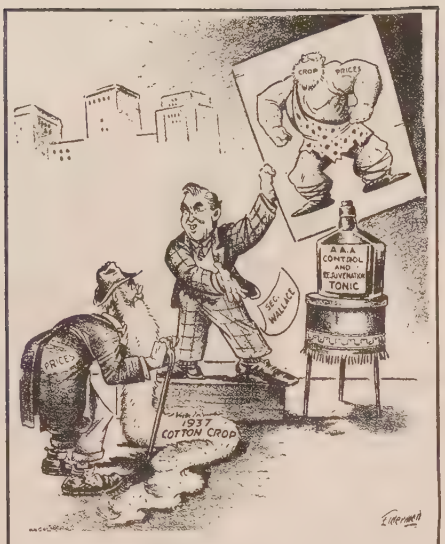
By August A. Thomen

THAT to scratch oneself with a rusty nail or pin is particularly dangerous.

Rust is merely an iron oxide, the result of the union of oxygen with metal. It could not possibly of itself make any wound more dangerous. It isn't the wound which is of importance, but the germs which have been introduced into the body as a result of the wound, the most dangerous being those of tetanus.

That rubber boots, rubbers and galoshes "draw" the feet and often cause sore eyes if worn indoors.

It is a common experience that when any one of the articles mentioned is worn for several hours, the feet are distinctly moist and sweaty. This is mainly due to the fact that normal perspiration is not



One bottle will do it!
—The Washington Post

permitted to evaporate rapidly. That these various articles when worn indoors cause sore eyes is a misconception.

That there is such a thing as "second sight."

One often hears of elderly persons whose eyesight has apparently improved so much in old age that they are able to dispense with eyeglasses, which they have worn for many decades. These persons are said to have obtained their second sight. But there is no such thing. This alleged phenomenon occurs in some degree in all persons naturally nearsighted.

After the age of forty a small, very important muscle in the eye, which controls the shape of the lens, begins to weaken. This occurs in every person, and is a normal aging process. The effect of this weakening is to cause the image to move backward. As this process continues, a weaker and weaker lens is required to correct nearsightedness, until, because of the change in the eye lens, the image is moved back far enough to reach the retina without the aid of glasses.

That whisky will cure snake-bite.

K. P. Schmidt, an authority on reptiles, says: "Thoroughgoing experiments have shown that alcohol in small doses increases the rapidity with which snake poison is absorbed by the body, while in larger doses it very rapidly becomes an active aid to the snake poison, weakening the heart action when it most requires stimulation." The great majority of North American snakes are nonpoisonous and harmless. But to most people, all snakes are poisonous. Hence, if an individual is bitten by a harmless snake, and is given whisky, his recovery is attributed to the efficacy of the latter remedy. This, the harmless kind, is the only kind of snake-bite ever to be "cured" by whisky.

That we have only five senses.

The fact is that we have a number of other senses in addition to the five that are so well known. Their existence is readily demonstrated. Take, for example, the *muscular sense*: suppose you place your hand upon an alarm clock standing on the table. You hear it ticking, you see it, and you feel it. You are thus able to gain certain information regarding it —its size and shape, etc. You feel that it is made of glass and metal and that it is cold. While grasping it, raise it from the table. You learn that it has weight. Now it is not the sense of touch which gives you this added information, for you were touching the clock in the same manner while it was on the table. It is the sensation of resistance derived from your *muscular sense* which produces this knowledge.

Physiologists speak of the *temperature sense,* as different from that of touch, likewise of the *pain sense* and the *articular sense;* that is, the consciousness attendant upon the articulation of the joints. There is also the *distance sense*— the power of estimating distance without sight or direct physical contact; and the *static sense,* by which the equilibrium and orienting of the body in space are secured, and which resides in the semicircular canals of the inner ear. Thus we see that instead of having merely five senses, we actually possess eleven.

John Bull's Rock

From "Les Annales," Paris
By Le Quinzainier

THE Mediterranean problem has been acute of late. During the Ethiopian conflict, attention centered on its eastern gates, particularly the Suez Canal. Since the Spanish war, attention has shifted to the western gate of the Inland Sea, the Straits of Gibraltar.

The promontory of Gibraltar itself is two and a half miles long and about three-fourths of a mile wide. It rises to a height of 1349 feet above sea level. There is no fortress in the world so well protected by nature and military science.

Most of the defensive works are excavated in the living rock. Many of these passages are so high that a man can ride through them on horseback. Huge naval guns are mounted inside and the garrison is composed of six thousand men.

Cisterns, wells, and salt-water distilling plants assure an ample water supply. Some time ago, the houses of the city of 17,000 inhabitants were painted black as a protection both against the glare of the sun and against sudden raids.

Gibraltar has the hottest climate in Europe. The heat there is African in spite of occasional sea breezes.

Although Gibraltar is a rock, it is not barren. Green vegetation grows from every crevice and the goats and cattle of the promontory do not lack pasturage. Fruit trees have been planted in every available space. Gibraltar is the only spot in Europe where wild apes are found.

All authority is in the hands of the Military Governor, who commands the garrison and rules the city. The marriage of a native and a foreigner is authorized only if they both leave Gibraltar immediately. The fortress is a free port, the only duties being those on alcoholic drinks and tobacco.

Except for seaplanes, Gibraltar has no air force to defend it against attacks from the air. The Rock is too small for an air field. It has, however, been provided with all other means of anti-aircraft defense—in the English manner: without any publicity, but very thoroughly.

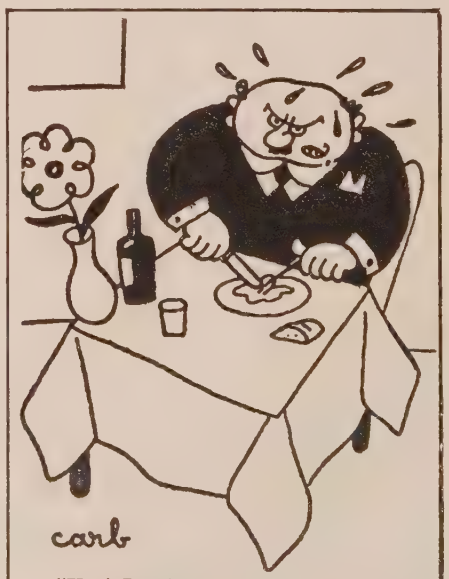
The consensus seems to be that the Rock can take care of itself against attacks both from sea and land, but that the shipping in its harbor cannot be protected.

Is Security Secure?

From "Barron's Weekly"
By James Truslow Adams

TO have everything safe is to stop all chance of advance. A "social security" that claims to make everything safe for all through life would not be social security because it would ruin the chance of advance for society. If a boy who comes out from High School and does not at once get a job gets a dole; if sickness and childbirth are paid for; if one is insured against losing a job; if old age is certainly and comfortably provided for at someone else's expense, what becomes of the incentive to do for one's self?

I believe that for some today there is too much security and for many others not enough. What has become of my own security? The income and other taxes I pay eat up so much of my income that I may not be able to continue to live in my modest home. The life insurance I took out, when married, at high rates, may now



"Um! Leather seems to be going down in price."—*Oeuvre, Paris*

pay half the inheritance tax for my widow on my estate instead of adding to it. A five-day week at $15 a day for carpenters has stopped work I contemplated. And so it goes. Working hard, with no short week, to provide for expenses and old age, this year taxes formed one-third of my total expenses. How long shall I keep it up? Or shall I chuck it, discharge a couple of maids, the furnace man, and the gardener who works one day on my place, and take to a bungalow somewhere, and leave them to their "social security"?

I believe in social security of the proper sort—and America is far behind in this regard—but the inevitable tendency of our present legislation is to divide us not into the two classes of investors and speculators, but into gamblers and parasites.

Have-Nots' Viewpoint

From "Morze," Warsaw
By Waclaw Gasiorowski

OVERPOPULATION in Europe is breeding a passion for colonial expansion. Yet there is no way out of the dilemma. Every part of the globe has been divided and securely barricaded against invaders. Every parcel of land on the surface of the earth belongs to someone.

The injustice of this situation is that some parts of the earth are too thickly populated to be self-supporting, while others lie idle because of their sparse settlement. While New Mexico, Texas, and Minnesota total 8,500,000 inhabitants, Germany and Poland crowd 100,000,000 people into a far smaller area. If we add Italy to Poland and Germany, then 141,000,000 people crowd into an area equivalent to that of the three states mentioned above. What a comparison!

The grasping English have more territory than they can safely control and colonize. The total area of the English colonial possessions in North America, Africa, Australia, and Oceania is three times the size of Europe. The population of these territories is only 74,000,000. If these colonies were as densely populated as Europe, they would contain 1,500,000,000 inhabitants.

Adding together the territorial possessions of England, France, Russia, Brazil, and Argentina gives a total of 30,768,000 square miles, with a population of 799,000,000. That leaves only 31,000,000 square miles for the other 1,200,000,000 inhabitants of the earth.

Even the flea-sized nations of Europe have swallowed elephant-sized imperial portions. Little Belgium (11,752 square miles) conquered the African Congo (920,600 square miles). And little Holland (12,582 square miles), with nine million people, controls 63,000,000 Asiatics located on 788,000 square miles of wealthy Asia.

For overcrowded peoples, even the wilderness, semidesert plains, and mountain valleys would be welcome.

But the satiated care nothing for the hungry.

Japan, with less land than Poland, is trying to feed seventy million people. All nations have built high walls against Japanese immigration, terming it the yellow peril. Because the Japanese work for low wages, their goods reduce French, German, and Czech exports.

Can the Japanese be blamed for invading Korea, Formosa, Manchuria, and China, even if those lands are already overpopulated?

One-third of the earth's surface lies uncultivated and unconquered. Its owners will never be able to use it because of their lack of soldiers, police, officials, and engineers. Nevertheless, they have put up "Keep Out" notices, so that the rest of the world may not benefit by what they have claimed.

Is it any wonder that Poland, Germany, Italy, and Japan are clamoring today for at least a crumb of the uninhabited colonies?

Must be some kind of a game.—*Chicago Tribune*

Wireless in a Brief Case

From "The Christian Science Monitor"
By Hugh Pendexter, Jr.

ONE of the newest gadgets sponsored by G-men is a miniature broadcasting station contained in an ordinary brief case which picks up conversation in a room and transmits it by radio. The dictaphone, famed in detective stories, is obsolete. This brief case wireless transmitter does away with all the fuss of laying wires, hiding disks and—worst of all—having the people you wish to listen to find the wires and trace them to your hide-out. All one has to do with the new device is to leave it somewhere in the suspect's rooms and the messages can be picked up on a special receiver anywhere within several miles. If it is found, the suspects know they are being spied upon, but have no idea by whom or from where.

"It's the limit that an anti-communist crusade cannot be announced without the Soviets meddling in it.—*Oeuvre, Paris*

Star Dust

From "This Week"
By Roy Chapman Andrews

AS A RESULT of the meteor shower that occurred from August 10 to 12, we are just about due to have someone try to sell the American Museum of Natural History a fake meteorite. It has happened in the past. But it isn't so easy as it appears. A chunk of old iron may look like a meteor on the outside, but inside it is very different. All we have to do is to make a thin section. If it is meteoric iron it will show criss-crossed lines like a ticktacktoe game. Only meteoric iron has them. Anyone can make the test for himself by cutting off a chunk with a hacksaw. But stone meteors are much more difficult to determine. Meteors are strange things. No one knows just how they are formed. All one can say is that they are particles of cosmic dust and that the showers are disintegrated comets. Many millions of them come into the atmosphere every day, but only a few hit the earth; the rest are consumed by air friction. Admiral Byrd estimated fifty millions a day in the Antarctic.

When they strike the earth they are cold, for they have been in space at almost absolute zero. One fell in a haystack without igniting the hay. They may come into the atmosphere at as high a speed as fifty miles a second; then friction heats up the surface and produces a streak of light. There are no records of any person having been injured by a falling meteor, although sizable craters are sometimes formed by the larger ones.

The average size is smaller than a grain of sand but the great Cape York meteorite, Ahnighito, now at the American Museum of Natural History, weighs 36½ tons. It is the largest in any museum. In South

"Underdone meat again! The cook must be trying to impose the red dictatorship upon us."—*Humanité, Paris*

Africa one remains where it fell and has been estimated to weigh 75 or 80 tons.

A very good shower is due from November 13 to 15 from the regions of the constellation Leo. Such showers occur when the earth passes through the orbit of an old comet and picks up quantities of "star dust."

Does America Need Spies?

From "The Enemy Within"

By Captain Henry Landau

FOREIGN spies can operate here in comparative safety.

At least $150,000,000 damage was done in the United States by sabotage agents during the World War—not to mention the huge loss in potential profits caused by the destruction of factories holding millions of dollars' worth of contracts. The same objectives exist today and are just as vulnerable. Twenty men willing to give their lives could probably put the Panama Canal out of action. Furthermore, germ warfare was in its infancy twenty years ago. But tremendous strides have been made since, both in developing more deadly and concentrated strains of disease bacteria and in perfecting superior and easier methods of disseminating them. It would be too late to start organizing a counter-espionage defense after the outbreak of hostilities, for in a few days a handful of agents could initiate a nation-wide epidemic of plague, cholera, or other deadly diseases. A grim portent of this coming form of attack is the recent news from Spain that several secret agents have been sentenced to death for spreading sleeping sickness and typhus behind the Insurgent lines.

Foreign key agents for sabotage and espionage are already here in waiting; and when needed others will be quickly recruited from among those Fascist, Communist, or other alien organizations which, through the chance of war, happen to be lined up on the side of the enemy. Mexico was used as a spy base during the war, and it is probable that today even in time of peace it is still being used as such.

Apart from protecting naval and military secrets from the foreign spy, and being ready to combat the saboteur in the event of war, a counter-espionage service would amply justify its existence by keeping a watchful eye on internal subversive movements. In addition it would serve to coordinate all pertinent information collected by the various law enforcement agencies of the Government, by the local police forces, reserve Army Intelligence officers and the American Legion. Under present conditions such information tends to be hidden in watertight compartments.

When we turn to the field of secret service, we find the United States in an even weaker position. She is the only large nation that does not employ such a service to obtain the war plans of prospective enemies and learn about their new weapons. The small Intelligence uni's maintained by the Army and Navy are the only organizations of the kind, and their principal object is to serve as a nucleus for expansion

Leading his own life.
—*The Detroit News*

in time of war. The Military Intelligence, a small section of the General Staff, consists of a few officers and stenographers. When we consider that its yearly grant is only thirty thousand dollars, we are not surprised to learn that its sole function is to act in an advisory capacity to the Staff and to digest the information from foreign press clippings and such data as the military attachés are able to gather by keeping their eyes and ears open. The Cryptographic Bureau, which functioned so efficiently during the latter part of the War and immediately afterward, has been discontinued.

Today, nearly every European country not only has large and active Military and Naval Intelligence Services, as well as effective counter-espionage organizations, but also a central secret service, operating an army of spies, whose reports are distributed to the Navy, Army, and Foreign Office.

The combined efforts of American armament manufacturers, research laboratories, and the specialists of the Army and Navy have probably succeeded in keeping equipment up-to-date and may possibly have developed some surprise weapons of their own; but in these times of rapid changes it is truly dangerous for any country not to be fully posted on the military developments of the rest of the world. It is futile to think that weapons which are considered inhuman will not be employed. Military experts and foreign statesmen agree that all international laws will be broken and the most destructive weapons that can be devised will be used. Effective defense against new weapons can be prepared only if they are known in advance.

Before the World War, there was an interchange of information between the different international armament manufacturers. Today almost every country has an official secrets act which prevents the interchange of information.

Spying is undoubtedly on the increase. Hardly a week passes without the European press reporting some important spy arrest; and yet those who have secret service experience realize that these newspaper reports only reflect the bubbling at the surface—that underneath, secretly and cautiously, extensive spy networks are being established in every country.

In France alone, more spies have been caught since the Armistice than were arrested throughout the whole of Europe during the twenty-five years preceding the World War. It is disturbing to discover that many of the spies arrested in Europe during the last few years have been Americans in foreign secret service employ.

For an annual expenditure of less than one per cent of what we lost from German sabotage during the neutrality period we could maintain a secret service and counter-espionage organization the peer of any in the world. This indeed seems a low rate of insurance to pay for rendering the country safe from military surprise and from the ravages of subversive agents both foreign and domestic. (Putnam, $3.00).

"You have raised your prices twenty per cent?" "Yes, it was rumored that prices were going up, and I did not want to be unprepared."—*Oeuvre, Paris*

Writers of History

From "Public Opinion," London

By Dr. James Harvey Robinson

ALL knowledge of the past, whether of a thousand years ago or of the just expiring present, must be based upon reports of what men have said or done, or upon vestiges of their handiwork. The impressions to which we always give preference are those of contemporaries. The description of Charlemagne by his minister, Einhard, is surely much more reliable than the account Suetonius gives us of the Emperor Tiberius, whom he had never seen.

There is an impression that present-day historians are more right in their views than their predecessors.

Ordinarily we know of our distinguished contemporaries only by hearsay. Most of us have not seen Stalin, Hitler, or Mussolini any more than we have seen Wolsey or Richelieu. There is little difference, therefore, in the ways we learn about the past, whether recent or remote. The real distinction lies in the amount of our information.

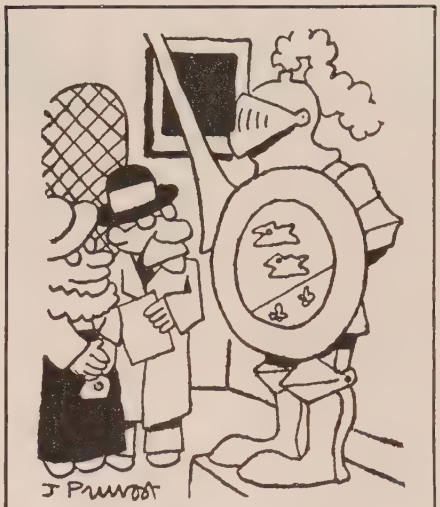
It is confusingly abundant in regard to our times, whereas we can turn to the few pages which comprise all the fairly authentic statements about Julius Caesar or Charlemagne and say, lo, this is real history. But it would have seemed pretty inadequate and misleading stuff to a Cicero or an Alcuin, who were on the spot.

Doubtless a few things are hidden which will later be proclaimed from the housetops. Diplomats have been wont to bury and seal up their fatal arrangements so that they themselves would be well dead before anyone else could learn about them.

Then private letters and memoirs, too hazardous to be released in one's own lifetime, may emerge. By and by our own day will have been assigned its chapters in manuals and textbooks which may here and there be very slightly modified by these posthumous revelations.

We of the present day have gone through three very different moods—that before the World War, that during the conflict, and that which has followed the close of active hostilities. In which of these periods were our impressions at their best and truest? Who can say?

Hitler declares at Nuremberg Conference that all true National Socialists must blindly trust and obey the Reich leaders, and that it is again noble and fortunate to be a German.—*Birmingham Mail, England*



"That must be a bathing costume for use in the Mediterranean."
—*Le Canard Enchaîné, Paris*

Education Without Morals

From "Liberty"

By John Erskine

YOUR children are getting ready for school or college, are they?

Let me ask you: Will their education make them more industrious? More dependable? More honorable? More sensitive to ideals which are unselfish, the pursuit of which will bring neither publicity nor profit? In a word, will the school or college train their character?

The school or college will probably do no such thing. Not the average American school or college. You as a parent will neither ask nor expect such a result. You will count yourself lucky if your children come out not much weaker morally than they went in. Where morality—that is, personal obligation and responsibility—is not taught from the home up, the educational system becomes first an expensive folly, then an organized racket.

In the average college or school we have long neglected the training of the mind, but we used to say our aim was to build character. Now we do neither.

If it seems an enormous task to revise our education so that character has a chance of being improved by a school or college course, we should remember that moral advance is the slowest kind of progress, the most arduous, the easiest to surrender. Meanwhile, if you can't expect for your children in the new school year any moral advance at all, why don't you keep them at home? Is their home bad for them? Or are they perfect already?

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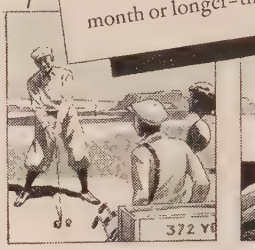

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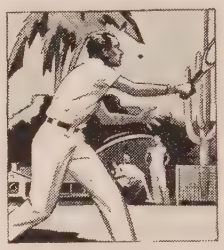

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SCIENCE AND MEDICINE

As cold as can be

MAN IS SHOWING Earth something new in cold, the last word in cold. The chill of outer space alone dives to the low temperatures reached by experimenters at Holland's University of Leyden and in our own government Bureau of Standards. These laboratories have pioneered to within a small fraction of a degree of the absolute in cold: 459 degrees below zero, Fahrenheit.

Until recently, low-temperature apparatus cost tens of thousands of dollars. But research has found new equipment, costing only a few hundreds. So university and industrial laboratories in increasing numbers are making it as cold as can be; and startling things happen.

Lead, at ordinary temperatures, is a poor conductor of electricity. The atoms making up a lead wire, rather than carry a strong current, offer resistance, become excited, and get overheated. The wire melts and the atoms run away. A quarter century ago, at Leyden, Kammerlingh Onnes chilled a ring of lead wire in liquid helium, which liquefies only near absolute zero. Next he sent a current through the lead. And the lead atoms offered no resistance. The electricity, given a starting push, continued to circle the ring—apparently would have kept on flowing of its own accord, indefinitely. No one had ever expected such a phenomenon. The lead had become superconductive.

Thus it would be cheaper to transmit electricity across icy distance to Mars than across the continent.

Electrical engineers do not sigh after such ideal transmission, unattainable in practice. Yet Dr. Francis Bitter, of Westinghouse Electric, has just set forth the design of a novel device that uses a powerful electromagnet to gain extreme cold more readily than by liquefying helium. Heat is motion of atoms and molecules. Remove heat, and the motion slows. Or slow up the motion, and the substance becomes cooler. At absolute zero, atoms and molecules are practically motionless. Dr. Bitter would achieve the ultimate in bitter cold by spreading a net of magnetism to hamper molecular motion, finally stifle it. Not interested in transmission through wire made superconductive, Dr. Bitter and many another eminently practical investigator are eager to discover much more concerning the unexplored world of ultra-cold.

Thus, Dr. Alexander Goetz, of the California Institute of Technology, passes X-rays through supercooled crystals and sees that the rays are scattered in strange ways. The mode of scattering depends upon the crystal's structure. He learns more about crystals' mysterious symmetry. And such knowledge precedes the production of improved alloys, wherein mixtures of metals crystallize. Improved alloys bring improved planes, machinery, instruments, buildings.

At Pennsylvania State College, Dr. John G. Ashton is determining the effect of ultra-cold on organic chemicals, and thus, indirectly, the maximum yields when organic molecules react to form new substances. The commercial production of organic chemicals: drugs, dyes, perfumes, antifreeze liquids, solvents, and plastics becomes more efficient.

The vast region of ultra-cold is rich in benefit to science and public. Still, nowhere in this region of ultimate cold has there been found any hope that modern scientists are wrong in predicting that all the heat in the universe is dissipating into limitless and limitlessly chilly space.

Rheumatism germ?

SOME OF THE layman's ideas of rheumatism may be more correct than those of the medical specialist. So research in progress at Lister Institute, London, seems to show.

Rheumatism to the specialist means little or nothing. He recognizes rheumatic fever, mainly a childhood disease, with fever, inflamed and painful joints, and an affected heart as common symptoms.

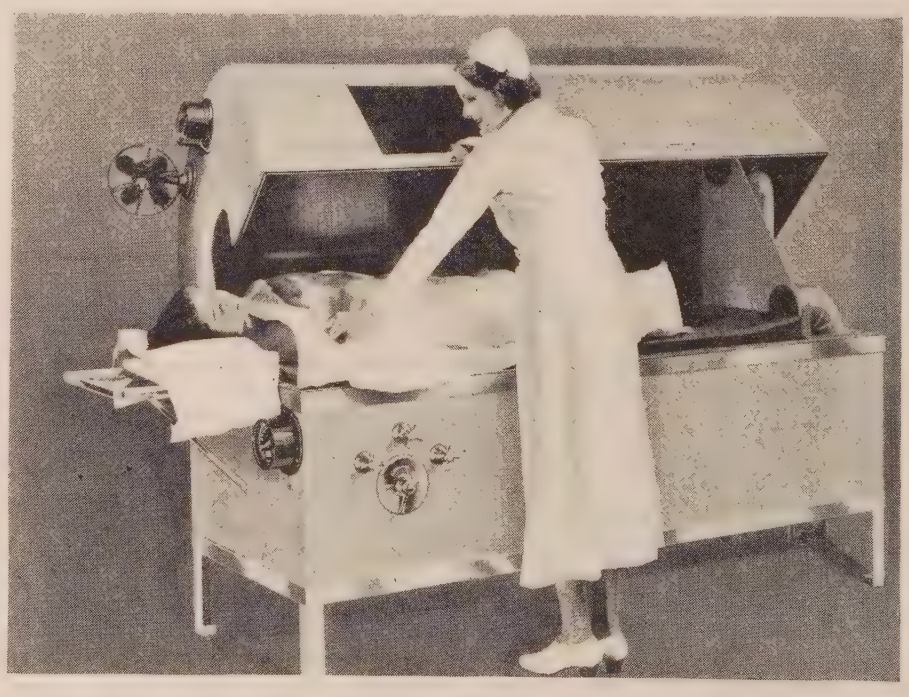
He also recognizes rheumatoid arthritis, mainly a disease of older persons, which is either acute or chronic, causing inflammation, pain, and disabling stiffness and deformity of the joints.

In each instance the arthritis or affliction of the joints, though perhaps the most striking symptom, is only one indication that the entire system is suffering, presumably from attack by some parasite. These different conditions the layman has been prone to class vaguely as rheumatism, and consider their causes the same.

Now the Lister Institute clinicians bring evidence that these two particular types of rheumatism are indeed caused by the same germ—probably one of the most enigmatic and smallest of all germs, the viruses, invisible even under the most powerful lenses.

But the layman is wrong if he believes that all his numerous varieties of aches and stiffness in the joints (arthritis) can be classed scientifically with rheumatic fever and rheumatoid arthritis as "rheumatism." Many infections—nobody knows how many—show arthritis as a secondary symptom: tuberculosis, gonorrhea, pneumonia, typhoid, perhaps infected teeth and tonsils, sometimes syphilis.

The cave bear, the saber-toothed tiger, and men of the Old Stone Age left fossil records of joint changes due to arthritis. Oldest disease of which evidence exists, arthritis today causes greater economic loss than tuberculosis. Perhaps the work begun at Lister Institute will aid in cutting short this apparent timelessness.



FEVER THERAPY, producing high, controlled fever, "artificial fever," by means of cabinets such as the one above, is finding increased and effective use in the treatment of arthritis and certain other diseases

BUSINESS

Will railroads come back?

WHEN THE New York World's Fair rolls around, two years hence, one of its outstanding exhibits will be a panorama of the country's railroads. The display, to be built at a cost of $1,500,000, will depict the glamour of railroading history from the earliest wood-burning locomotive to the latest streamlined engine.

But were you to examine the financial history of this $26,000,000,000 industry during the past decade, you would see much less glamour and far more gloom. Competition of trucks, airplanes, waterways, and pipe lines has changed the nature of railroad freight traffic from consumers' to producers' goods. This new competition, coupled with depression, caused freight revenues to decline from $4,825,000,000 in 1929 to $2,450,000,000 in 1932. Likewise, competition from buses, airplanes, and pleasure cars helped to push passenger revenues down from $873,000,000 in 1929 to $329,000,000 in 1933. Three years of general business recovery brought back to the railroads only 30 per cent of their depression revenue loss. Thus, in 1936, freight revenues had climbed back to $3,309,000,000; passenger revenues to $412,000,000.

Since 1933, 36 of the country's 144 Class 1 railroads have entered receivership or trusteeship, representing nearly 30 per cent of all rail mileage, almost one-fourth of the group's $18,500,000,000 capitalization. Not one of these companies has as yet been reorganized, although the Interstate Commerce Commission is aiming for that goal.

The railroads earned $164,630,000 last year, which bettered their previous year's record twenty-two fold. But these earnings were not equally divided among all carriers, for roads comprising 38 per cent of total mileage had no income at all, besides the 30 per cent of all carriers who were in the hands of receivers or trustees. More important, despite the improved earnings picture, last year's income was but one-fifth of the 1926 showing, which was considered normal.

Consider 1937. This year, the cost of materials and supplies (which in 1936 ate up approximately 12 per cent of rail revenue) will have increased $125,000,000 over last, it is estimated by the Association of American Railroads. Loss of the emergency freight rate surcharges, terminated last December by the Interstate Commerce Commission, takes another $150,000,000 out of revenues. Wage increases granted to the fourteen non-operating rail unions in August tack another $41,000,000 onto their pay rolls this year, $98,000,000 annually. If the five operating brotherhoods win their pending 20 per cent wage-increase demand, this would add still another $116,000,000 to annual rail costs.

Further to add to their woes, the 70-car-train-limit bill (in theory a safety measure but otherwise a labor move to make more jobs) is expected to come up again for consideration in January. If passed, it would add $90,000,000 in operating expenses, on the basis of the 1936 traffic.

To help them out of their financial maze, the railroads, it is rumored, have asked the Big Five brotherhoods to commit themselves to a two-year moratorium on restrictive rail legislation. Moreover, they are seeking from the Interstate Commerce Commission permission to increase passenger and freight rates.

Before the question, "When will the railroads come back?" can be answered, there is this prior stickler that must be solved: "How?"

SEC's new chairman

MODERATELY tall, sandy-haired, aged 39, is the new SEC chairman, William Orville Douglas. Prior to last spring, Wall Street had not taken him very seriously. To bankers and brokers he was simply another member of the Securities and Exchange Commission, one who had performed outstanding work investigating bankruptcies and investors' protective committees. But last March he delivered a speech before the Bond Club of New York that knocked the Wall Street fraternity back on its heels.

In it he condemned interlocking directorates, argued that competitive bidding by bankers for new security offerings should prevail in place of prearranged bids, urged greater control of corporations by stockholders, and warned that the "destructive domination of bankers in industry must end."

Then Wall Street had an inkling of what was coming. Now, with his appointment as chief of police of the security exchanges, its worst fears are confirmed.

In a statement of his views, the one-time Sterling Professor of Law at Yale University declared: "We have got brokers' advocates; we have got exchange advocates; we have got investment banker advocates; and we are the investor's advocate." As such, he stated, the SEC will continue to prosecute pools and manipulations, further its study of segregation of broker-dealer functions (if necessary, draw up a set of regulations), and will support legislation governing investment trusts, corporate reorganization and protective committee procedure.

As a further depressant, Wall Street foresaw regulation of investment banking generally and underwriting in particular.

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MOVIE of the WEEK

Stage Door

HOLLYWOOD is forever bowing to Broadway. Bowing with a barb, to be sure, for that snatching of actors and actresses to the land of orange juice at fancy figures is said to have left New York's drama center totally cold. Now Hollywood does a newfangled bow, one without barbs, one in which it falls all over itself in abject admiration of—The Stage!

The question of whether the new posture is becoming can be decided by taking a look at RKO's *Stage Door,* a drama based on that serviceable, homey old theme—The Show *Must* Go On. There is a club in New York's West Fifties for starry-eyed, but nonstarring, young actresses. The film is a cross-section of life in this Thespian hangout. Men are hereby advised of one point in *Stage Door's* favor. It is jam packed with toothsome females, and barely a male to mar the scenery. Also, it stars both Ginger Rogers and Katharine Hepburn. Adolphe Menjou is starred too, which leaves him in the delightful position of being the exceedingly welcome thorn in this bed of roses. But he is beside the point for the moment. The big news and mystery is how RKO managed to persuade Miss Rogers and Miss Hepburn to face each other in open combat on the same screen. Comparisons being inevitable, even though odious, most leading ladies would be seen dead rather than appear together. Watching these two fight it out is by all odds the treat of the picture. In the fervent hope that Katharine never sees this page, let me whisper that Ginger wins, hands down.

1. NO JOB—no food. Actress Andrea Leeds faints from malnutrition

2. HEPBURN tells producer Menjou he is the louse responsible

The story centers around a minor character, a young girl who lives in the Footlights Club and just can't get a break. She is a very fine actress, the authors would have you believe, but that is of no importance to the cruel producers who give out parts. The landlady threatens to throw her out. She faints from malnutrition and finally commits suicide when Terry Randall (Miss Hepburn) plays the role that she had counted on so desperately as her last hope of salvation. Terry is a rich debutante and a lousy actress. Her father wants her to come home, so he agrees to back Adolphe Menjou's production, if daughter gets the lead. Let her make such a fool of herself, father reasons, that she will give up this acting nonsense. The suicide spoils all that. Terry hears of it just before the curtain, on opening night, breaks down, remembers that Show-Must-Go-On stuff and, in her sorrow, becomes, presto change-o, a great actress.

Ridiculous, of course, but the plot won't be the reason for seeing this film. You'll go on account of the girls, the wisecracks, Menjou, and the Hepburn-Rogers feud. The wisecracks fly fast and furious, so fast and furious that you will miss bunches of them. When Edna Ferber and George S. Kaufman wrote the play, which was one of last season's Broadway hits, they peppered three acts with sophisticated quips and cracks. It was successful on the stage because the cast could gear its lines to the laughs. Morrie Ryskind and Anthony Veiller, who adapted *Stage Door* for the screen, presumably forgot this is impossible on the screen. The result is, if anyone laughs in the audience, everyone misses the next line, which is also likely to be funny.

The screen version bears little resemblance to its stage parent. All the Hollywood part is gone, which is all right. The Kaufman-Ferber efforts to knife the cinema colony were really rather silly. On the other hand, turning Terry into a rich debutante is equally silly. She seemed a real person on the stage. The screen makes her a phony mouthpiece for uttering idealistic tripe about the glory of the drama profession. Even the sugar-coating of hard-boiled wisecracks proves to be rank sentimentalism on closer inspection. Gregory La Cava's directing is confused and by no means the job he did on *My Man Godfrey. Stage Door* is a failure, but an amusing one.—*Donita Ferguson*

3. JILTED by her meal ticket, Ginger Rogers breaks in on her successor

4. FEUD SETTLED, Rogers and Hepburn weep over Andrea Leeds's suicide

ALSO—

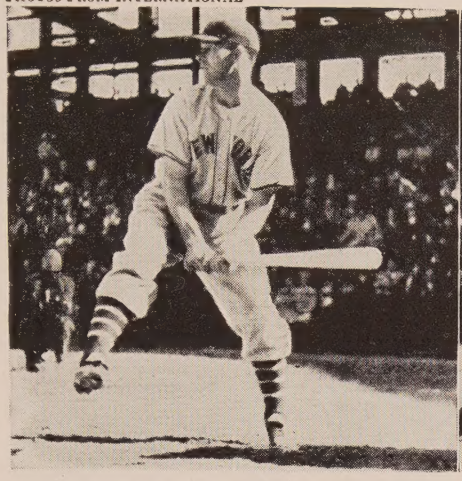
Big City (MGM)—Comedy-drama. Luise Rainer and Spencer Tracy bogged down by a confused story about taxicab wars. She is the immigrant wife of a loveable independent driver. The independents win their battle against the company drivers by enlisting Jack Dempsey, Jim Jeffries, Gus Sonnenburg, Man Mountain Dean and eleven other fight celebs in a Keystone climax which makes the rest of the picture worth bearing.

Music for Madame (RKO) — Nino Martini musical. An unknown with a pearly tenor gets mixed up with jewel thieves in his effort to crash the movies. Alan Mowbray plays the symphony conductor as an amusing caricature of Stokowski. Martini sings "Vesti La Giubba" and some originals by Rudolf Friml.

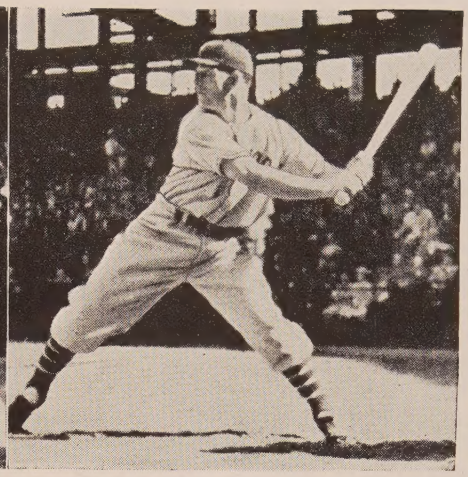
Something to Sing About (Grand National) — Comedy with music. James Cagney returns to the screen in a satire on Hollywood star-building technique. He looks tough even though cast as a band leader and song-and-dance man. O. K. when Cagney is on the screen.

Charley Chan on Broadway (20th Century-Fox)—Melodrama. Warner Oland on hand to solve the night-club murder of a shady lady. Candid camera shots are involved.

PHOTOS FROM INTERNATIONAL



MEL OTT, left-hander, waits . . .



. . . the bat goes into full swing . . .

SPORTS

Million-dollar series

THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND baseball fans, probably, will pay an average of four dollars each to see this week's postseason ball games between pennant winners in National League and American League. Even if the series ends after four games, as has happened only five times in twenty-five years, the "take" will come close to the million-dollar mark. If it runs to seven games, and that has happened eight times, the receipts will exceed a million and a quarter.

Any two opposing players will divide $10,000; the winning first baseman, for example, will receive something more than $6000 and the losing first baseman something more than $4000. Players share only in the first four games, to remove any temptation to enlarge their own reward by throwing a game or two.

Last year's "subway" series between the two New York teams was the first time the Yanks and the Giants had monopolized this World's Series since their three-year domination came to an end in 1923.

In the National League this year the pennant race was in doubt until the very last week. In the American League the Yanks had gone out in front in May, had never surrendered that lead, and finished the season with two games won for every game lost. Runaway races are the rule in the American League. There the pennant-winner's percentage has fallen below 65 only once in eleven years. By contrast, in the National League it has fallen below 65 ten times in the same period.

These Yankees have two men among the five leading sluggers of their league—Lou Gehrig, old-timer, and Joe Di Maggio, newcomer. To counterbalance this they have a shortage of pitching aces. Our photograph series shows Mel Ott, the Giants' leading home-run hitter, swinging, smacking the sphere, and following through. More than 35 times in a season, once in every four games, Ott may be expected to send the ball into remote sections for a circuit clout.

Last year the Yankees took the World Series from the Giants 4 games to 2. Most fans expect them to repeat, this week.

. . . perfect timing, perfect contact . . .

. . . Ott follows through; a homer

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The Spice of Life

(Title registered U. S. Patent Office)

What To Do—"Sir, the enemy are before us as thick as peas!"
"All right, shell them!"

Just As Well—A London coroner is telling the story of a death certificate which reached him recently. In the column reserved for "cause of death" the doctor had signed his own name. The coroner returned the certificate with a note which said: "This may be true, but don't you think we had better have some scientific reason as well?"—*Weekly News (Auckland, N. Z.)*

Something Done—*Mother (to small son who is going to a party):* "Now, dear, what are you going to do when you've had enough to eat?"
Little Tommy: "Come home."—*Pathfinder.*

He Asked for It—*Customer (pointing to laundry parcel):* "Is that my name in Chinese?"
Laundryman (hesitatingly): "N-no."
Customer (curiously): "It is some kind of identifying mark. What is it?"
Laundryman: "Just descliption. Means li'l fat man, clooked nose, no teeth."—*Royal Arcanum Bulletin.*

And Some Humor—*Wife:* "I'm reading a mystery book."
Husband: "Why, that looks like our household budget."
Wife: "It is."—*Grit (Sydney, Australia).*

Proving It—*She:* "You say I'm the most beautiful, divine, and gorgeous creature in the whole world? Are you trying to kid me?"
He: "No, I'm trying to kiss you."—*Omaha Bee.*

Fire at the grocer's: "He tried to rescue a Gorgonzola cheese."—*Holite Humour, London*

Noblesse oblige: "To you, Marchioness, I present the tail."—*Il Travaso, Rome*

Time For Rejoicing—*Valet:* "So the madam has left you? Believe me, I know just how you feel."
Master: "Go on, Sparrows, you never felt that good in your life."—*Boston Transcript.*

OR SO THEY SAY—

Herbert Hoover: "Income and estate taxes create an orderly movement to diffuse swollen fortunes more effectively than all the quacks."

Harry Elmer Barnes: "After 150 years, the federal government of the United States has only just now arrived at about the same place Frederick the Great reached in the 1760's."

Clarence Darrow: "People believe in enforcing only those laws that they believe in."

Gandhi: "America will return to prohibition."

Senator Vandenberg: "There are four parties to collective bargaining: the majority employee, the minority employee, the employer, and the public."

G. B. Shaw: "Europe is learning from hard experience what it would not learn from Dickens."

Rebel General de Llano: "Money, money, money—those three things are necessary in war."

Is he hurt?

Her first thought is for her husband's safety—but if the accident proves fatal

how will she meet the sudden expenses?

what will become of the children?

where can she look for income?

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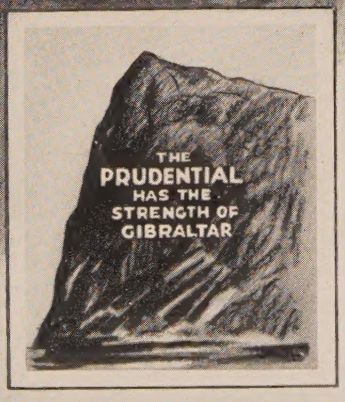

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CAROLE LOMBARD* PREFERS LUCKIES BECAUSE THEY'RE EASIER ON HER THROAT

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***Star of the new Paramount production "True Confession"**

A Light Smoke

EASY ON YOUR THROAT—"IT'S TOASTED"

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